

## GRAND OPENING!

Tomorrow, Monday morning, at 8:30 o'clock, we throw open to the public the doors of our new store, which is unquestionably the largest, finest and best equipped dry goods store in the southern country.

Having unlimited facilities for purchasing and the help of experienced buyers in Dry Goods, Carpets and shoes, we can safely say that we can show you a stock, as to a point of variety, beauty and price, that cannot be surpassed in America.

Our store has been built with a view to ease, comfort and elegance, being three stories and a basement high, high ceilings, well lighted and ventilated, interior work natural wood, oil-finished, and having every convenience that is to be found in a modern house.

The first floor is arranged in eighteen separate and distinct departments, representing everything sold in Dry Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions.

The second floor has five departments—Cloaks, Suits, Shoes, Corsets and Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

The third floor will be devoted exclusively to Carpets and Upholsteries. We show you in this department the finest stock of any house in the United States.

Our basement is occupied by the Dresden, a first-class China, Crockery and Glassware store, conducted by Messrs. Mueller & Koempel, a firm that needs no introduction to the people of Atlanta. Their reputation in this line is known all over the Southern States.

With two elevators and easy-climbing stairways, every floor is made easy of access.

We ask the help of the public in conducting a first-class Dry Goods establishment. And though our mode at first may appear odd, we have no doubt you will soon see that it will be of interest to both merchant and customers to do business on a modern Dry Goods plan.

1st. Every department will be separate and distinct. Salesmen will not be allowed to leave their respective departments.

2d. Customers purchasing in several departments will be furnished with a transfer card, each salesman entering thereon the amount of sale, which will be taken up by the last salesman, to whom the bill is paid.

3d. All goods will be marked in plain figures, which will be sold strictly at marked price. Positively no deviation made.

Monday being our Opening Day, we will offer Special Attractions in every department.

## MONDAY EVENING, FROM 7:00 TO 10:00 O'CLOCK.

To His Excellency, W. J. Northen, Governor of State, State Capitol Officers, Honorable Members of Senate and House of Representatives, Mayor of City and Council, Merchants and Business Men, and to the Public and our Friends generally, and especially to our Lady Friends, we will be glad to see you Monday evening between 7 and 10 o'clock and will take pleasure in showing you through our mammoth establishment. No goods sold after 6 o'clock.

**J. M. HIGH & CO.,**  
WHITEHALL, HUNTER AND BROAD STREETS.

## GRAMLING & NISBET,

79, 81 AND 83 WHITEHALL STREET.

Our stock for the fall trade is full to overflowing with gems of Bargains picked up in the eastern markets by our buyers, and we ask every one in search of new and desirable goods, at rock bottom prices, to give us a look before they buy, as we are in shape to save them money on what they want.

### OUR LEADERS FOR THIS WEEK WILL BE:

1st. In our Dress Goods and Silk Departments.

We will offer some drives in these departments that will be bargains never before heard of.

25 pieces Plaid and Striped Dress Goods, at 25c; worth 40c.

20 pieces Alma Silks, all shades, at 75c; worth \$1.

2d. In our Hosiery and Underwear Departments will be shown goods that can't be matched anywhere.

50 dozen Children's Hose, regular made, of fast black, at 10c.

50 dozen Ladies' Hose, at 25c; worth 40c.

1 lot Ladies' Hose, at 33 1/3c; worth 60c.

75 dozen Ladies' Hose, at 50c; worth 75c and \$1.

50 dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests, at 25c; worth 50c.

100 dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests and Pants, at 37c; worth 75c.

25 dozen Ladies' all wool Vests and Pants, at 75c; worth \$1.50.

These goods will not last long, and you had better see them early, as we can't duplicate them.

New lot Chiffon Laces; all shades.

### We will offer some Special Drives in

Gloves, Hanekerehiefs, Corsets, New Ruching, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels, Tidies, and all House Furnishing Goods, such as Sheetings, Pillow Casing, Marseilles Quilts, Comforts, Blankets, and a full line of Domestic.

Our Bargains in Shoes will continue for this week.

We have added new drives to our immense stock, and we will make things move this week. Don't fail to see our

Ladies' Shoes at \$1.50.

Men's Shoes at \$2.

Men's Hand-sewed Shoes at \$3; worth \$6.

50 doz. Boys' Outing Shirt Waists, 25c; worth 50c.

## GRAMLING & NISBET

79-81-83 Whitehall Street and 66 South Broad Street.

## MAX KUTZ

## GRAND MILLINERY OPENING

Will place on Exhibition

## Imported French Pattern Hats

—ON—

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY,

September 21, 22 and 23.

A cordial invitation extended to all.

MAX KUTZ,

52 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Don't fail to attend the King Solomon, Bartholomew's Horses, the great Piedmont. See the trained roosters' orchestra and educated horses. Rooster Orchestra at Piedmont Exposition October.

# THE MAGAZINISTS.

## How Canada is Being Depopulated By Emigration.

### TEMPERANCE WORK IN GERMANY.

Enter the American Hog—How Exiles Affect the Price of Labor—Zek'l! The Distribution of Ability.

One of the best stories ever contributed to The Century Magazine, from Georgia, is in the current number. The title is "Zek'l!" and the author is Miss Matt Crim, of Atlanta. A notice of the story appears on this page.

The article on the depopulation of Canada points to an object lesson on the disastrous effects of the protective policy.

The account of the temperance movement in Germany is instructive. It shows that we may learn some things about the methods of temperance reform, even in Germany.

It is rather a curious commentary on the weakness of human nature that the Hebrew workmen of New York held a meeting at Cooper Institute, and denounced the efforts of Baron Hirsch, with all his munificent gifts for the relief of his race—all because the exile temporarily depressed the labor market.

The American hog is marching on. He will soon enter Germany, and it may not be long before even the doughty Bismarck will succumb to the power of the porker.

The Wood Nymph's Mirror is the best poem that has been caught in a magazine in many a day.

Zek'l.

Miss Matt Crim's story, called Zek'l, appears in the September Century. After reading it attentively, the writer is constrained to say that it is one of the best contributions The Century Magazine ever received from Georgia. The plot is simple but strong, and much out of the common run. The element of pathos is clearly developed in simple, but forceful language. Every word, every idea, is placed with the unerring skill of the true artist. The style is singularly pure, and the diction is as clear and faultless as the water of a placid stream. The lights and shadows of the story are as true to nature as the veiled footstep of a flying cloud. Such a style as this must be the result of culture, but the fidelity to nature shows the gift of the author. With the power to portray, and facility of expression, she has sought inspiration from the only true source—nature. There is the test of the true artist. It may be that some knowledge of the beginning of this story—that is to say, the setting, for we know nothing of the plot—has made us the more quick to discern the source of its inspiration, but we think the fact is patent on the face of the production that it is true to nature.

In the picturesque country where the Blue Ridge breaks up and makes a semi-Switzerland in Georgia, the free spirit of the mountaineer is almost as untrammeled as the winds that blow about him. There is a citizenship hardy and primitive, close to nature, and little accustomed to the restraints of organized society, and clad in homespun and independence. With these, also, is another not very numerous, but much talked of class, the moonshiners. They are men who from drinking habits have become frequenters of stills and eventually distillers themselves. There is a sentiment among the mountaineers that every man has a right to do what he pleases with his own, and that any law which interferes with this right is unjust, and notimerally binding. The temptation to avoid the payment of the heavy revenue tax is very great, and with this feeling of the people behind them, the moonshiners have gone on in defiance of the law, making whisky by night and selling it by stealth. The law-abiding majority, though opposed to the internal revenue system, which brought about this state of affairs, are still opposed to the violation of law. From the debauchery that follows the stiller's life, he gets lower and lower in the scale of morals, and often becomes an outcast in all things, hesitating not to kill or destroy in order that he may evade the penalty he has incurred. With these elements of life, the mountain country develops episodes well calculated to invite the study of the story writer. Miss Crim's story represents the majority, the better class, which is the only one the stranger is likely to see. In the summer of 1888 she spent a part of her vacation in this region, and from occasional fragments of description in this story, may be recognized the scenes through which she passed. In the prospect of grand scenery, such as that surrounding the valley of Long Swamp creek, description might be let loose, even more. It was among such scenes as this that Sir Walter Scott found those rare pictures of nature which he has left to delight the reader. Modern critics have found fault with Scott's romantic presentation of men and women, but no intelligent critic has ever picked flaws in his portraits of nature herself, whose dumb majesty he has given a thousand voices, and every voice a true one. It has been the fashion to cry down description as tiresome, and to insist upon the minute and elaborate pencilings of every momentary and commonplace phase of man's life. This is like setting a man in mid-air and leaving him there, without support or environment, to drift aimlessly through space, as a kind of dislocated atom, unconnected with the universe. Enough description to throw a protecting landscape about his characters is indispensable to the artist, whether he uses a pen or a brush. Even isolated portraits have to be given a background. There is really no "thing apart" in nature; everything must be taken as a part of the cosmos. Why should the glass he held up to men and women always, and never to nature? It would be a disheartening admission to say that man is only willing to look at himself.

So then, we think there is yet an opportunity for description in fiction, despite a great many small voices to the contrary, and it would be hard to find a better opportunity for this part of story writing than is to be found in the picturesque region of north Georgia. For the rest, the materials are abundant and inviolate. If we draw on the past as well as the present, the Indian, as well as the mountaineer, there is a field for romance hardly equaled in any country. Out of it has already come one touch of song that made the whole world kin—"Home, Sweet Home," to write which John Howard Payne was inspired when he saw the Indians torn from their homes to be driven westward.

There is great opportunity here, and the story by Miss Crim gives promise of some accomplishment. She has shown that she has the requisite facility of expression, the artistic touch, the artist's devotion to nature, and the power to portray human motive, thought and feeling. It remains to be seen whether she has that gift of continuance which alone can succeed in the view, and grow into great work of any kind.

As for the dialect, there is no fault to find. Just such dialect is spoken by thousands of the rude people she describes. The sudden appearance of the heroic, where the pathetic had been, gives sufficient compensation for the want of interest and the weight of mystery which, in the whole story, hangs over the reader's head.

W. G. C.

are infected with modern socialistic notions. They are far from the belief James Russell Lowell had in the lines:

"An' that's the old American idea,  
To make a Man, and let him be."

Herbert Spencer, the greatest philosopher of the age, has told some wholesome truths in his book, "Justice," now in the press of D. Appleton & Co. Concerning the limits of state duties, he draws a distinction between the militant age, when the most important duty of a state was the protection of its citizens by war from foreign powers, and the industrial age, when that necessity for war decreases and the duty of the state is to let the citizen alone as far as possible.

On this subject he says:

"Once more let me emphasize the truth that since a society in its corporate capacity is not sentient, and since the sentience dwells exclusively in its units, the sole reason for subordinating the sentient lives of its units to the unsentient life of the society, that while militancy continues, the sentient lives of its units are thus best preserved; this is the reason why the society declines, and why as industrialism becomes complete, the claim of the society to discipline its citizens disappears. There remains no power which may properly prescribe the form which individual life shall assume."

"But surely the society in its corporate capacity, guided by the combined intelligence of its best members may with advantage frame a constitution which is in its nature best fitted for harmonious industrial life, and of the discipline calculated to produce such a nature?" In this plea there is tacitly assumed the right of the community through its agents to impose its scheme. Let us ask what times the community has for deciding on the character to be desired, and for devising means likely to create it.

Let us further the chosen ideal of a citizen, and the chosen process for producing him, be good or bad, the choice inevitably has three implications, any one of which condemns it.

"The system must work toward uniformity.

If the measures taken have any effect at all, the effect must in part be that of causing some likeness among the individuals; to deny this is to deny that the process of molding is effective. The system must far more effectively than its adversary is retained. Every one who has studied the order of nature knows that without variety there can be no progress—knows that, in the absence of variety, life would never have evolved at all. The inevitable implication is that further progress must be hindered if the genesis of variety is checked.

"Another concomitant must be the production of a permanent receptivity of whatever form the social decides to impose. Whether submissiveness be or be not part of the nature which the incorporated society proposes to give its units, it cannot enforce its plans without either finding or creating submissiveness. Whether avowedly or not, part of the desired character must be readiness in each citizen to submit, or make his children submit, to a discipline which is to be imposed by force or by example. There may be men who study the order of nature thus to deliver over the formation of its nature to the will of an aggregation mostly formed of inferior units. But with such we will not argue."

"One further necessary implication is that either there exists no natural process by which citizens are of course provided, or else that this natural process should be superseded by an artificial one. To assert that there is no natural process is to assert that, unlike all other beings, which tend ever to become adapted to their environments, the human being does not tend to become adapted to his environment—does not tend to undergo such changes as fit him for carrying on the life which circumstances require him to lead. Any one who says that man is not a machine, or that man may have an existence without cause, or else have been caused by governmental action. Any one who does not say this must admit that men are in course of being naturally adjusted to the requirements of a developed social state; and if he admits this, he will hesitate before he asserts that they may be better with adjustment artificially."

Capital Punishment Among the Jews.

Mr. Benny gives an interesting account of capital punishment among the Jews.

"The stoning of the Bible and of the Talmud was not, as commonly supposed, a hellish casting of stones at a criminal," says he. "The burning had nothing whatever in common with the process of consuming by fire a living person as practiced by the churchmen of the middle ages; nor did the strangling bear any resemblance to the English method of putting criminals to death. The stoning to death of the Talmud was as follows:

"The criminal was conducted to an elevated place, divested of his attire if a man, and then hurled to the ground below. The height of the eminence from which he was thrown was always more than fifteen feet; the higher, within certain limits, the better. The violence of the concussion caused death by dislocating the spinal cord. The elevation was not, however, to be so high as to greatly disfigure the body. This was a tender point with the Jews; man was created in God's image, and it was not permitted to desecrate the temple shaped by Heaven's own hand. The first of the witnesses who had testified against the condemned man acted as executioner, in accordance with Deut. vii. 7. When the convict fell face downward, he was turned on his back. If he was not quite dead, a stone, as heavy as two persons could carry, was taken to the top of the eminence whence he had been thrown; the second of the witnesses then hurled the stone so as to fall upon the culprit below. This process, however, was seldom necessary; the semi-strangled condition of the convict, and the height from which he was cast, insuring, in the generality of cases, instant death.

"It may be well to mention, in this connection, that previous to carrying into effect a sentence of death, a death-draught, as it was called, was administered to the unfortunate victim. The beverage was composed of myrrh and frankincense (leban) in a cup of vinegar or light wine. It produced a kind of stupefaction, a semi-conscious condition of mind and body, rendering the convict indifferent to his fate and soon capable of pain. As soon as the culprit had partaken of the stupefying draught, the execution took place.

"A criminal sentenced to death by burning, was executed in the following manner: A shallow pit, some two feet deep, was dug in the ground. In this the culprit was placed, standing upright. Around his legs earth was shoveled and battered firmly down until he was fixed up to his knees in the soil. Movement on the part of the condemned person was of course impossible; but care was taken that the limbs should not be painfully constrained. A strong cord was brought, and a very soft cloth wrapped around it. This was passed once around the offender's neck. Two men then came forward; each grasped an end of the rope and pulled hard. Suffocation was immediate. As the condemned man felt the strain of the cord, and insensibility supervened, the lower jaw dropped. Into the mouth thus opened a lighted wick was quickly thrown. This constituted the burning.

"Decapitation was performed by the Jews after the fashion of the surrounding nations. It was the most humiliating, the most ignominious and degrading death that any man could suffer. It was the penalty in cases of assassination and deliberate murder. It was incurred by those who wilfully and wantonly slew a fellow-man with a stone or iron. It was likewise the punishment meted out to all persons who resided in a town, the inhabitants of which had allowed themselves to be seduced to idolatry and paganism.

"Strangulation was a form of death by suffocation. It was affected as in burning. The culprit stood up to his knees in loose earth. A soft cloth containing a cord was wound once round his neck. The ends being pulled in opposite directions, life was soon extinct. This mode of death was the punishment of one who struck his father or his mother; or of any one stealing a slave-Israelite; or of a false prophet.

"The Jews, in their exodus from Russia, seem to be suffering the double antagonism which their ancient ancestors encountered in a former exodus. Pharaoh both exhorted them to go, and followed them to the border to hold them back, while the Russians drive them out and at the exit vex them with obstacles to their journey. The ancient Jews found bitter opposition in the land of Canaan, and the Russian exiles find opposition even in free America, and wonderful to relate, bitter opposition from our own brethren. The Christian Union says:

"The sharpest distinction between the present movement against the immigration of foreigners and the old 'know-nothing' movement against giving them citizenship is that the new movement is strongest among the very class against whom the old movement was directed—our foreign-born citizens themselves. This has been frequently illustrated before, but it was never brought out so strikingly as at the meeting in Cooper Union yesterday evening of last week. This was held against the workings of the Baron Hirsch fund for the assistance of Hebrew refugees from Russia. According to the inflamed and inflammatory speeches made at this meeting, the \$15,000,000 set apart by this fund to advance Hebrew workmen is being used as to enable

such an elder or provincial judge who taught or acted contrary to the decisions of the great Sanhedrin of Jerusalem; and of some other crimes against public morals. These four deaths, as above described, were the only modes of execution in accordance with Hebrew law."

### THE WOOD NYMPH'S MIRROR. [ADIRONDACKS.]

The wood nymph's mirror lies afar  
Where the pine and hemlock lift their spires  
With green pines and larches lift their spires  
Against the morn's and even's fires.  
And where, as if the stones to break  
Rock-clinging roots of tamarack take  
Strange reptiles creep where winds are wound  
The gray and lichenized boulders round.

On this subject he says:

"Once more let me emphasize the truth that since a society in its corporate capacity is not sentient, and since the sentience dwells exclusively in its units, the sole reason for subordinating the sentient lives of its units to the unsentient life of the society, that while militancy continues, the sentient lives of its units are thus best preserved; this is the reason why the society declines, and why as industrialism becomes complete, the claim of the society to discipline its citizens disappears. There remains no power which may properly prescribe the form which individual life shall assume."

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"The German Union against the abuse of spirituous liquors is eight years old. When it was organized, it was first necessary to overcome the prejudice that had attached to the temperance cause for a generation. In the thirties and till the middle of the century there existed a temperance sentiment that won to some extent the sympathies of thinking and philanthropic Germans. But from 1848 the ideas fell more and more into disrepute. Only ten years ago the proposition to start a temperance association was rejected everywhere on the strength of the statement of one of the members of the assembly of the German Union: 'The German Union against the abuse of spirituous liquors is eight years old. When it was organized, it was first necessary to overcome the prejudice that had attached to the temperance cause for a generation. In the thirties and till the middle of the century there existed a temperance sentiment that won to some extent the sympathies of thinking and philanthropic Germans. 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# THE LIQUOR MEN

Promise to Play Their Part in New York Politics.

THEY ARE THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED.

Russell Harrison's Foolish Exhibitions The Condition of Hayti. New Plays.

**NEW YORK, September 19.**—[Special.]—The liquor dealers of New York are going to play an important part in the fall campaign in the city and state. Liquor dealers are always in politics more or less, but this time they are going in as an organized body to barter the votes they control for certain legislation in the interest of their business. They are in the market with their votes, and have said to the leading parties in almost so many words, "if you want us you must pay for us, and this time promises don't go."

The liquor dealers of the city and state are thoroughly organized through the medium of their state association. In this city they easily control 40,000 votes. These votes have always been controlled in the interest of Tammany, but now the dealers are dissatisfied with the present laws and regulations, and propose to have some changes if they have to go to the republicans for them. When the discontent first began to assume serious proportions, some two months ago, Mayor Grant hastened to prepare a typewritten interview with himself, in which he declared that he was in favor of certain changes in the excise laws that would give the saloon-keepers additional privileges. These interviews were given out to all the papers and published, but this did not satisfy the liquor men. They claimed that Tammany had made certain promises to them and had failed to keep those promises. More promises were made and the Tammany leaders thought they had matters smoothed over.

When the annual meeting of the Liquor Dealers' Association was held recently there was a Tammany candidate for the office of president. He was defeated, which opened the eyes of the Tammany leaders to the fact that they did not have the saloon vote as solid as they thought. Now a lot of dealing and dickerling is going on, the result of which will be that the liquor vote will be delivered to Tammany as usual, and in return the liquor men will get two or three fat offices and a law that will allow them to keep their doors open during certain hours on Sunday. The republicans are in the market bidding for the liquor vote also, but Tammany will outbid them. Neither party will gain anything politically. The liquor dealers will be the sole gainers. They hold the balance of power now with their perfect organization, and they are going to reap all the benefit they can. As a sop to the moral element both parties would oppose the opening of the saloons on Sunday if they could, but the moral element does not control 40,000 organized voters and unlimited hooch available for campaign purposes, so the saloon men will win the fight.

**RUSSELL HARRISON IN TOWN.**

Russell Harrison continues to attract almost as much attention as his father, and he seems to thrive on it. In fact, it looks as if the young man made it a part of his daily duties to get his name in the papers. Whenever he does anything to attract attention to himself, for example, the recent revenue cutter episode, the young man goes to his hotel, calls in a stenographer, and prepares a typewritten interview with himself. Copies of the interview are sent to the offices of the three republican papers in the city. But Russell usually appears before the public with so little credit to himself or his father's administration, the republican papers prefer to ignore him. None of them mentioned his history interview with Collector Fassett in reference to the use of the cutter. They did not print a word of the long interview with himself which the prince furnished them. It is a pity, because the alleged interview is said to have been very interesting reading, and would have been enjoyed by the few deluded American people who believe that they have any rights the Harrison dynasty is bound to respect. If the president wants to reward him it would be a good idea for him to pay him a son Russell a liberal sum to remain in Montana and keep his mouth shut for the next eight months.

**The Condition of Hayti.**

A merchant of this city who has just returned from a business trip to Hayti says that country now offers an opportunity of almost boundless possibilities to a smart and fearless American adventurer with a taste for war. Opposition to the government of Hypolite is rapidly increasing on the island, while hundreds of political exiles are waiting at Kingston and other points for a leader and a favorable opportunity to return to Hayti and attack the president's army. A bold American who can smuggle a few thousand repeating rifles to some point on the island can then place himself at the head of the political exiles and invade the country. He would soon find plenty of recruits for his army on the island, and one decisive battle would overthrow the present government and send Hypolite into exile. The victorious American leader of the revolutionaries would then be in a position to ask anything he wanted of the new government, and he could easily obtain business concessions that would be worth millions to him.

**The New Farce Comedy Companies.**

Exactly 200 new farce comedy companies have been organized in New York this season for a tour of the small towns. An experienced manager predicts that 199 of them will walk home, and the other won't get home at all. The farce comedy in the big cities set all the tamest managers dreaming of fortunes in barn-storming companies. Every one of them who had, or could borrow enough money to pay for a little stationery and a few bills, at once went to work organizing a road company. Some of the stuff they will call plays will not be tolerated, even in the backwoods. Many of these alleged farce comedies have been written by managers who worked by the job, and turned them out at a rate of three a week. Men and women who could not work as supes in a first-class dramatic company have been engaged to produce these made-to-order farce comedies and an early rise in the price of eggs and cabbage is expected. A company went out last week, the star of which received a salary of \$20 per week and expenses. The other members are to receive \$10 and \$12 if business justifies such extravagance.

Farce comedies, light operas and melodramas will be the plays this season in the metropolis and on the road. The tragedians do not seem to be in it. Louis James, who has for several seasons essayed to star in the higher order of tragedy, is now playing the leading role in the farce melodrama of the blood and thunder order. Frederick Paulding, who was in the Jefferson's Farce Company last season, is to star in a new melodrama which, it is said, was written thirty years ago, and was produced this week for the first time.

**Fast Mail on the Ocean.**

Traveling on the ocean at the rate of thirty miles an hour is something that was not dreamed of by the navigator of a dozen years ago, but two steam yachts have recently been built that are capable of making that speed. On their trial trips they made twenty-eight miles an hour with fifty pounds less than a full head of steam. When the machinery is in good order it is believed they will run even faster than thirty miles. These vessels are for pleasure only, but the Cunard Steamship Company is now having two steamers built that will cross the ocean at an aver-

age speed of twenty-five miles an hour. The company building them has contracted that they will cross the ocean in five days. If they fall to do this the Cunard company will be bound to accept them. The two fast steamers will be launched next spring and will probably make their first voyage less than twelve weeks. It will be possible to cross the Atlantic, visit the principal cities of Europe and return in two weeks.

**PEOPLES HERE AND THERE.**

**MASON.**—Mrs. Paulina Mason, widow of Stevens T. Mason, the so-called "boy governor of Michigan," now practices medicine in Toledo, Ohio. Harper's Bazaar. She declares herself to be a grand-niece of the Emperor Peter of Russia. Her grandfather, General Beaumanoir, was commander-in-chief of the Russian army under Alexander I, but cast his lot with Napoleon in the struggle of the French against the allied powers, was banished at the fall of Napoleon and came to America with his family. During Governor Mason's term of office Mrs. Mason frequently entertained William Henry Harrison. Mrs. Mason claims that she was the first woman to enlist in the United States. She was wounded in the battle of Shiloh.

**SPURGEON.**—Mr. Spurgeon is making such favorable progress that yesterday, for the first time after his return from Europe, he issued necessary to issue a medical bulletin. It is remarkable that during his long illness the weekly publication of a sermon by Mr. Spurgeon has been continued. The fact is that there are about six hundred sermons by this prolific preacher which have not yet been seen in print, so that whatever should happen the supply will last for some years to come.

**WALES.**—Writing from Homburg of the season at that famous hunting-place, Edmund Yates says: "And, of all this vast crowd, not merely of English but also of Americans, the prince of Wales is the tutelary deity. The place does not seem to have lost its attraction; it sinks down and goes out when their appearance to coincide with his; many of the ladies keep back their most effective toilet until he is there to approve of them. And the object of all this adulation receives it in the most becoming manner. His wonderful memory for faces, and the tact which is his chief characteristic, here serve him in splendid style. His popularity waxes day by day, and, whatever he may really think of his admirers, he pleases all by the blandness of his bow and the sweetness of his smile. It is a wonder that he keeps his temper so evenly, considering the manner in which he is hunted. Indeed, as a witty judge said last year of H. R. H. the dog, which has a tendency to vagrancy, 'That is the only animal in the place which is not constantly following the prince about.'

**CONKLING.**—John Russell Young, of speaking of Conkling's remarkable accurate memory, says it was like a lumber room, or some garret in an ancient castle. You never knew what was coming—a bit of rubbish or a gem. He would quote pages of Headley, descriptions of the French marshals, Napoleon before the battle of Austerlitz, the battle of Waterloo, the battle of滑铁卢, how could the ordinary human mind with limitations endure it, and was there not some process by which it could be swept out or cleared, or even burned out, if better served? There would be a splendid declamation of the noblest lines in Byron and Shakespeare—rubish and gems heaped in confused tumbling chaos. Mr. Conkling disliked Whitman's poetry. "Whitman! I cannot comprehend him. He makes my head ache," he said, at one time.

**TOLSTOI.**—Tolstoi recently received a letter from an American girl declaring that her fortune of \$200,000 was twice as large as she needed, and would be safe in his hands. He replied: "I have no use for your money."

**JAMRACH.**—Charles Jamrach, the celebrated dealer in wild animals, recently died in London. He had supplied most of the zoological gardens in the world, and was always ready to fill an order for anything from a brood of white mice to a herd of elephants. It was with difficulty that he was prevailed upon to part with the first orang outang that came into his possession. He took quite a fancy to it. He said it reminded him of the young woman whom he ran away with the young woman whom Jamrach had hoped to win for his own.

**HARRISON.**—The recent public performances of Russell Harrison recall a rebuke the president administered to him soon after the inauguration. It was at one of the first state dinners given by the new president when Russell, anxious to impress the guests with the importance of his father, called out from his seat some distance down the dinner table: "Father, how many ships have you got now?" Mr. Harrison replied feebly but impressively: "My son, there are—vessels in the United States navy."

**INGALLS.**—Mrs. Ingalls is quite unlike her tall thin husband in figure. She is rather short, with a tendency to stoutness. Her complexion is fair and rosy, and her face is animated by a pair of bright and expressive eyes. Her nature is frank and full of the cynicism for which her distinguished husband is noted, and it is probably because they are so opposite in disposition that they are so congenial and devoted to each other. Mrs. Ingalls was not personal, and the defeat of her husband in the contest she attributed to the fact that with the thought that while he was in private life the family would see more of him.

**A Georgia Obituary.**

From the Couriers, Ga. Solid State.

While you sleep in that's left, And your body is cold in death, And we will think and then remember That you left us September.

"**Mr. Tom D. Woodard, Conductor.**"

Is the prayer of many a sleepless invalid who tost the night out upon a couch whose comfort might well induce slumber. The finest inducement of health-yielding, refreshing sleep is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, since it invigorates the nerves, allays their super-sensitivity, and renovated failing digestion. It is incomparably also in most delightful—rheumatism, rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney complaints.

**A Proof of Merit.**

When a remedy proves itself a cure for the very worst diseases, it is a proof of its merit. The most remarkable effects of bad blood will rapidly disappear if the remedy is used in time. No remedy in the world has so good reputation at home or abroad as a certain stage of blood poison as Dr. H. Morris, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I suffered years from syphilitic blood poison which refused to be cured by all treatment. Physicians prodded me with a tortoise shell, I had no appetite, had pains in my hips and joints and my kidneys were diseased. My throat was ulcerated and my breast a mass of running sores. In this condition, I received a use of B. B. It healed every ulcer and cured me completely within two months."

Robt. Ward, Maxey, Ga., writes: "My disease was a tortoise shell blood poison. My face, head and shoulders were a mass of corruption, and finally the disease began eating my skull bones. My bones ached; my kidneys were deranged, I lost flesh and strength, and life became a burden. I was a mere skeleton. Nevertheless, when I had used ten bottles of B. B. I was pronounced sound and well. Hundreds of scars can now be seen on me. I have now been well for twelve months."

A. F. Branson, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I had 24 running ulcers on one leg and six on the other, and felt greatly prostrated. I believe I actually died, but a friend of mine who had a tortoise shell blood poison, and the latest style? If so, call on W. E. Baker, 2½ Peachtree Street, upstair. He has received a lot of fat and well-bred hawks to embrace all the latest styles, and you can save the expense of purchasing a new hat by having your old one done over, and in the latest style, a few cents. Call with your old hat at W. E. Baker, 2½ Peachtree street, before buying a new one."

**Old Hats Renovated.**

Do you want your old hat made as good as new, and in the latest style? If so, call on W. E. Baker, 2½ Peachtree Street, upstair. He has received a lot of fat and well-bred hawks to embrace all the latest styles, and you can save the expense of purchasing a new hat by having your old one done over, and in the latest style, a few cents.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## SIMPKINS WAS SAVED.

From The Philadelphia Press.

On the 30th day of July last I reached Denver. I found an old friend domiciled in the largest hotel in that magnificent city. It was David P. Rose, leading civil and criminal lawyer in that rocky city. Mr. Rose was formerly a student of mine when I taught school in Tippecanoe, Tennessee, when I was a boy. He is now a member of the bar of Denver, and his members are devoted to the memory of Samuel J. Tilden. After a good dinner with the two of us, we went to the barroom. Mr. Rose had a shot through the open window as the defeated engineer came smiling but panting up the steps, exclaiming, "By God, boys, Pete has won the day. Give us them short bottles."

GEORGE SELBYN.

It was nipp and tack; both ran as the lively sago cleaves the mountain air. The heavier betting was on the engineer and his iron horse. Lively Pete drove the rowels into his spirited broncho's side. The race did not last as long as I take to write it, but a shout of the engineer's friends rent the air as the engine reached the tank, the broncho's length away. His engine was the winner. Lively Pete saw his opportunity, whirled his broncho, fired his revolver in the air, stuck his spur deep in his broncho's side and dashed with his gamy neck down the level plates. Another shout startled the redwood forests as Pete reached the door of the barroom and took the leap of three feet and dashed horse and rider over the bar. Pete stood silent on his horse, and the wild huzzas of the winners, Pete fired a shot through the open window as the defeated engineer came smiling but panting up the steps, exclaiming, "By God, boys, Pete has won the day. Give us them short bottles."

GEORGE SELBYN.

BAKER IS MAD

Because the Local Newspaper Gave Him Notoriety.

**Douglas, Ga., September 19.**—[Special.]—J. W. Baker, who was written up in The Breach some time ago, has written the following card for publication:

I notice you published me and Mr. Luther as giving the people in this part of the county great trouble and uneasiness. I have never bothered anybody in this country, nor have I been a belligerent. I have never been to them. I have not all I ever made in this country in this section, and loaned several thousand dollars to operate business on.

I notice you have, don't know nor never intend to get my living that way. I got drunk and took some from a druggist in Wayne county is where you got your news from, I guess. I told him I would send it back to you in a good interest, which I am doing to do in a short time, when I get some money of mine from home.

I intend making this my future home, and if you and the citizens of this country will just do as I have done, you will be better off than you are now, there will be better times than ever was known here before. It is an easy matter to kick a dog that is already started down the hill, but in this case that is the only way to get him to stop. I am not afraid to bite him, but I am afraid to bite him, and too far bite your leg when you kick me, and I might have hydrophobia, which is said to be very dangerous. My friendly and uninfused advice to you is to let other people, who are not unkindly, do the same to you.

To the above card The Breach replies that it is there to publish the news, "let the chips fall where they will," but the editor states that there was no intention to misrepresent Baker in anything.

Short breath, palpitation, pain in chest, weak or faint spells, etc., cured by Dr. Miles New Heart Cure. Sold by all druggists.

Says He Can Scare Off Snowstorms.

From The Rocky Mountain News.

KINGSTON, N. Y., September 11.—Professor Mitchell, the weather man of the New York Herald, has issued a card this morning for driving snows on the plains and turning them into gentle showers. He is very sanguine, and says the handling of storms will in time become as familiar as the bottling of lightning by Ben Franklin.

In hot weather of midsummer impurities in the blood may seriously annoy you. Expels them by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six

oz. \$5.

WE HANDLE LATER

LUMBER DEALERS.

MANUFACTURE

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS AND MANTELS.

WE HANDLE LATER

NEWELS, MOULDING,

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BER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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OFFICE AND MILL, 74 DECATUR ST. ATLANTA, GA.

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Manufacturers and Dealers in

Mill Supplies, Machinery, Tools,

Wrought Iron Pipe, Fittings and Brass Goods.

Headquarters for Corrugated and Crimped Iron Roofing, Wood Split Pulleys:

Write for prices and discounts.

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THE TRIPOD PAINT CO.

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Manufacturers of

Pure Ready-Mixed Paints.

PIEDMONT WHITE LEAD, OIL,

AND GRAINING, COLORS, ETC.

Dealers in

Artists' and

## THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

Governor Speaks to Fifteen Thousand People.

### THE PROGRESS OF THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

The Democratic Campaign Being Carried on with Determination and Good Judgment.

COLUMBUS, O., September 18.—[Special.]—Governor Campbell is back in Ohio again ready to do his part to carry the state for the democracy. The governor looks far from being well. He is still suffering from malaria, and his physicians have declared that he must not exert himself for a few weeks if he does not wish to break down entirely. Wednesday was democratic day at the state fair, and 15,000 people listened to Governor Campbell's brief but timely remarks. He opened the regular campaign on behalf of the democracy at Sidney on Thursday, and his speech was one of the most able and convincing ever delivered by a gubernatorial candidate in this state. Even the opposition press acknowledge that Governor Campbell did himself credit, and that Major McKinley has an able and well-argued opponent to contend with. From this time on until the close of the campaign the democrats will have their ablest speakers—Mills, Bryson, Voorhees, Hill and a large number of others will take part. If Grover Cleveland ever had any chance to secure the Ohio delegation in the convention next year he has thrown it away by his refusal to come here and make a speech or two for Campbell. The democrats are ready for the republicans on the silver question. Campbell was not afraid to meet the issue, and all the orators who will make speeches here will stand squarely on the state democratic platform. It is very generally conceded that, should the democrats win this year, the free and unlimited coinage of silver would be a plank in the democratic national platform. There is a good deal of concern among the democrats of the north over the attitude of the Farmers' Alliance in the south in trying to break away from the party. As a leading democrat said to me today: "It is ten months yet until the nomination of a president, and many changes can happen in that time. I believe that the sensible members of our party will go to go into a third party will be only to help the republicans, and the alliance will accomplish nothing but the defeat of its best friend—the democratic party."

The People's party seems to be gaining in strength daily. The republicans who are abusing the leaders of the movement without stint and declaring that it is only a democratic side show persist that the new party will dwindle into nothingness before the election, but the situation does not warrant any such conclusion. On the other hand, the democratic papers and speakers treat the people's party with respect and consideration, and it will inure to their benefit. As I said in several previous letters, the new party is strong in some democratic counties, and the natural inference, of course, is that the democratic party is strong. However, this does not seem to be the case. There are towns on the Indiana line, usually given about one thousand eight hundred democratic majority.

The people's party is developing considerable strength there. A poll of the county was made a few days ago and it was found that the new party would, if the election were held now, poll about one thousand one hundred and twenty-five votes. There are 1,000 former republicans, 300 democrats and 100 prohibitionists. If this result can be taken as a criterion in other democratic counties, the republicans have little to hope from the people's party in democratic counties. It will merely be a repetition of the election in Hamilton, where the people's party polled nearly twenty-six thousand votes, and yet the democratic majority was larger than it has been for several years. The political situation in Cincinnati is becoming still more complicated. The people's party now has a full county ticket and when the prohibitionists nominate there will be five distinct tickets in the state. No one can tell what the result will be. It is the biggest guessing match we have ever had in Cincinnati. Campbell cannot carry the county unless there is a very decided change, but his vote will be largely in excess of what it was placed at a month ago. It would not be surprising if McKinley did not have over one thousand pro-slavery in this county, and if he doesn't Campbell will beat him for governor. There has never been such a campaign in Ohio. Both sides are anxious and uncertain. It is the first election just preceding a presidential campaign in which the republicans were not sure of winning. A significant feature connected with the election of the people's party in this state was that most of the delegations were Germans. There were not twenty Irish delegates in the convention, and two of the largest democratic wards were not represented at all. A very shrewd politician thinks that this campaign in Hamilton county may be a repetition of that of 1880, when the labor vote all came from the German republican wards and the delegations carried the county by 10,000 majority. Certain it is that the Irish voters show no disposition to leave the party this year, while the Germans have entered the new party in great numbers. If there was any way in the world to estimate the vote of the new party, and to ascertain which party would carry, and to ascertain which party would carry, the greater sufferer by dissensions from its ranks, the politicians would not be so uneasy.

Although Ohio is supposed to be a safe republican state, the republicans will not give any odds in their betting on McKinley. The democrats are carrying on their campaign with an earnest and quite confidence which augurs well. In view of two or all the legislative nominations of both parties will be made, and then the contest will be at its height, and will be waged as never before in the state of Ohio. The Australian ballot will make the counting of the votes very slow, but arrangements will be made to get the votes in as fast as possible. The state of Ohio has the best telegraph facilities of any state in the union, the anxious people all over the United States will not be kept long in suspense.

From Another Correspondent.

COLUMBUS, O., September 18.—[Special.]—If anybody says he knows how Ohio will vote this fall, set it down that he is a victim to an unreasonable pride of his own opinion. No man can tell. One reason on a conclusion of the election amounts to nothing on account of the complications entering into this curious campaign. The first of these is the silver question.

The free silver plank in the democratic platform was adopted by a vote of 400 to 300. The majority were ardent supporters of free coinage, and consisted of about fifty gold-standard men led by Congressman Harter, who lives in John Sherman's town of Mansfield, and who is most dogmatic and persistent in anything he undertakes, and 200 free coinage delegates, who wanted to conciliate everybody. Few of the latter were delegates from Clinton county, divided their votes, so as it could not count either way.

The adoption of this plank defeated a scheme to resolve that the Ohio democrats were opposed to any legislation by congress discriminating against either gold or silver, which, in effect, contains the principle of the free coinage of both metals. Thus the master stroke, under adjournment, every democrat being at liberty to talk silver or tariff or both, as he saw fit.

This condition of things was broken when Congressman Harter and Captain Lee, of this city, a republican, who was Hayes's private secretary when he was governor, and is now with the democrats this year on the tariff, both spoke at the Thurman Club of Columbus against free coinage. They were immediately answered by Congressman Dungan before the same club.

Seeing this in the situation, Major McKinley, in his opening at Miles, and Mr. Sherman in his final speech, both gave the

## LOUISIANA POLITICS.

### The Proposed Convention of Dissatisfied

#### Alliance.

### A "HURRAH CLUB" HAS BEEN ORGANIZED

The Proposed Celebration of the Seven-tenth Anniversary of the Citizens' Victory of September 14th.

NEW ORLEANS, September 19.—[Special.]—The call of the dissatisfied members of the Farmer's Alliance for a third party convention, to meet at Alexandria, October 22, has proved a political surprise to all. A large element in the alliance were dissatisfied with the LaFayette combination made by the state alliance with the anti-lottery democrats some weeks ago. They appealed to President Polk, who sided with them, and, backed by this decision, they have determined to hold a convention next month and place an entire independent state ticket in the field. This will complicate matters a great deal, and will prove a severe blow to the anti-lottery cause. It will place three tickets in the field—democratic, alliance and republican, and possibly four. It will probably hurt the anti-lottery people, since it will lose them a great many farmers, who will go off in this third party movement.

The third party is still a bone of contention. It will cut both ways but more in the republicans' favor. When Major McKinley tells people that the foreigner pays the duty while the American manufacturer gets a drawback of 90 per cent of the same duty when he exports the made-up raw material, it is hard up for an argument.

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## MARYLAND IN BRIEF.

Some of the Subjects Which Are Attracting Attention There.

### A LAWYER'S METHOD OF FEE-MAKING.

A Republican Row—About Farmer Brown. Henkle Charged with Forgery. Other Important News.

BALTIMORE, September 19.—[Special.]—Lawyer Garritee is in trouble about a pension case for the tenth time—literally speaking. He makes a business apparently of the most contemptible kind of pension grabbing, but Green B. Raum should not make any complaint about that aspect, for it is the very thing which the pension office and the republican party have been inducing men to do by extravagant laws. To get a pension nowadays is apparently no badge of honor as a patriot, as this recognition and pecuniary assistance was designed to be. In the light of the Garritee disclosure it is mainly such sharks as have persistence, backed by a pull, who are able to secure these allowances for their clients. And if the number of cases thus far brought against the alleged Baltimore fraud be any evidence of the kind of disreputable work he and others have been doing, a large part of the annual pension appropriation is not only wasted, but is used to debauch the innocent and make criminal those who think they, too, should share in the spoils. The cases against Charles E. Garritee have been mainly those of receiving illegitimate fees above the \$15 and \$22 limit allowed by law. He asks, it is said, his clients, through some third party, to give him a present, and it is usually a very handsome one. This case is a little out of the run, but, unfortunately, it is feared he cannot be convicted. John Cole was a very old colored pensioner, sick unto death with dysentery. He had lived with a young woman for several years, and there was a child in the case—her own—but fathered by somebody else, so it is said. Mr. Garritee did not think he ought to lose such a valuable client; so, on the very eve of death, Cole was made to marry the woman Williams, that both she and the illegitimate child of doubtful parentage might continue on the pension payroll and Garritee get his fee. But Cole had a grown daughter, and she has instigated the prosecution. The lawyer, aided by a colored minister, Garritee's housekeeper and his office boy, while Cole was near death's door from rheumatism and cerebral effusion (according to the defendant's doctor), had the marriage performed. Garritee holding the old darky's head up and interpreting a long-coming groan of pain as assent to the marriage, "in order to right at the last moment a great wrong." The prosecution shows that Garritee made ready all the marriage papers and otherwise forced the union against the expressed wish of Cole; that the latter had been seen by his regular physician in an unconscious state for several days before, from which he could only be aroused with difficulty; and that his groan had no connection with the marriage ceremony, of which he was unconscious; finally that the child in the case has some other father than Cole. It is feared, as stated, that when the case comes up for final trial that all hands will escape.

### A Republican Row.

The Vandort-Wescott embroilie of the republicans of Maryland continues to be unsettled. The Kent county farmer nominee for governor claims that it is his privilege to name the candidates for the state convention, but to this the convention would not agree. Wescott, though of the same county, is not a persons grata to Vandort, and the quarrel only exemplifies the disruptive state of party politics here. Ex-Congressman McComas wants to control the party and the republican nominee is anxious that he should do so, as the chairman of the leading committee. On the other hand, the state convention let out some of the party secrets, or rather, vertebrae what has long been known about the state party. It is at this time mainly a question as to which faction shall secure the federal spoils of office and be ready for the presidential nominating convention, prospective favors and more boodle to be dispensed by those who shall stand at the head of the national ticket. Vandort, who was a delegate to the convention, Vandort is denied the proud privilege of being delegate-at-large to the national convention next summer. Both parties have been firm, and despite the balm General Felix Agius and other sober, clear-headed leaders in the party would spread, the breach is irreparable. The three possibilities were that Vandort would get down from the head of the ticket. Wescott would be the plain old boy to agree to let a new set step in. Finally, after some lengthy debates and talks of compromise Wescott was induced, for the good of the party, to yield.

### About Farmer Brown.

Farmer Frank Brown, the democratic nominee for governor, has finally arrived from Europe and still lingers in New York, much to the dismay of his party associates who are anxious to get at that barrel of money heretofore so liberally dispensed at the bunghole by the genial ex-postmaster. It is likely for several reasons that the proposed plowing contest will not take place. But, with considerable shrewdness, the power for the state is final, as former soldiers in distant New York. "My principal reason for desiring to get home quickly is to give a farm man some instructions about seeding which, much to my dismay I neglected till now when almost too late." The nominee of the Maryland democrats and the favored of the Farmers' Alliance of the state will do all the county fairs.

Meanwhile, from reports throughout the state, the politicians and grangers' meetings and Farmers' Alliance picnics and other meetings of politics, annulling and re-election, one might infer that the time is almost ripe for a very strong Farmers' Alliance movement in Maryland, instead of the very sickly affair now catering to the democratic party. In private it urges the demands of the farmers; at public nominating conventions, except in lower counties, it scarcely raises its voice in demanding an equal platform.

The appointment of ex-Oxonian Harry Stockbridge to the position of immigrant commissioner at Baltimore has caused not a little surprise. The only attraction in this very insignificant job for a pretentious editor who accidentally got into congress is its lack of pay. This may be a lever to a better position; the offices and their disposal are, however, very few. Mr. Stockbridge, though quite a young man, working on the editorials of The American, allowed his name to be put up against the brilliant young Maryland congressman, Isidor Rayner. By the aid of the combinations, so it is said, when Rayner downed when he, without call, championed the cause of the Reading railroad strikes in congress, Stockbridge, abetted by a colonized negro vote, defeated him by a handful of votes who had had a handson in his previous election. Subsequently the district was gerrymandered, but even had it not been, it is certain that the republicans would have been defeated in this congressional district, as they were in all others in Maryland at the last election. The acceptance by Mr. Stockbridge of this position is in reality a shrewd piece of business when it is considered that this city, next to New York, is the largest place of entry for immigrants, and when it is remembered that the immigration and labor problems are so intimately connected. The opportunity to cater for the labor vote is a splendid one indeed, and by posing as the workingman's champion the young politician will make a fortune.

Probably one of the first subjects that will attract his attention is the admission of Russo-Jewish immigrants. There is some little feeling against them on the part of the laboring classes who are anxious to make anybody or thing the scapegoat on which to saddle the responsibility.

of their wrongs. "The managers of the Hebrew charities promise to lessen this friction by distributing refugees from Russian tyranny away from the large cities.

Henkle Charged with Forgery.

Another Maryland ex-congressman is attracting attention. His name is Ell Henkle, and he once represented Anne Arundel county in the national house. He has gotten into all sorts of scrapes, and had clients and undertaken jobs of questionable character. Now he has been presented by the grand jury for forgery, and it is feared things may not go so easy with him.

Ex-Mayor Latrobe is trying very hard for the mayoralty, his sixth term and the successorship to the brilliant Davidson. He has not yet got in. One plan is on foot for having him ministrated a large floating debt, for keeping taxes at \$1.90 and for spending over a half million dollars and diminishing the taxable basis in laying out the Bolton lot from the Pennsylvania railroad during his last administration. Davidson's record shows how all this has been remedied. But he cannot be induced to run again. The Bolton lot is for the company for the Belt Line tunnel people for a station and tunnel for anything less than a reasonable sum. They worked on him hard, but he was firm. Naturally, when he declined the place and the name of the well Latrobe loomed up, it was their play to stop all negotiations, and wait till the new mayor is put into office.

Begging for the Old Home.

The Odd Fellows are trying to work on public sympathy. An improvement which they have all along successfully combated is the opening of Douglas street. Through their interference it has been the public fourteen years, and all this because it meant the tearing down of their old-fashioned, cramped, badly located building. They secured an unreasonable allowance for their building, and by yet more political influence, had their building remain in statu quo at the corner of Gay street and Barge alley until the 25th instant, although every other house along the line has long since been torn down in obedience to the law. Two months ago they suddenly awoke to the fact that a new building would be necessary to accommodate them before the nineteenth century closed, and so started to build one. Now they want the city to wait until the completion of this building to finish the street opening. They have petitioned the mayor, making the point that the great number of odd fellows in town if the improvement be pushed at this time would do the United States government allowed the use of the courthouse to the Masons when their building was burnt last Christmas, and that the street improvement is not possible without a bridge not yet provided for by the city council. They are not receiving much sympathy.

Enoch Pratt, Baltimore's greatest living philanthropist, celebrated his eighty-third birthday quietly on Thursday. He is a very active man, and was down, as usual, in his place at the Farmers' and Planters' bank, besides attending to his other duties at the several institutions with which he is connected. He came to this country with \$150. In 1883 he gave \$833,000 and a handsome central library building, together some buildings on the same block, worth all a few hundred thousand dollars more. This is the nucleus of the Enoch Pratt Free Circulating Library, the great educational institution for those who live in and around the city. Baltimore, according to the provisions of the endowment, supports it by an annual appropriation of \$50,000. Still, for all that, rise in nials about ten years ago, is very stony in his private life, and some curious tales are often rehearsed about him.

Poisoned Ice Cream.

The children of the families of W. F. and John Kehoe, seven in number, were poisoned last week by eating ice cream. Fortunately, medical assistance was summoned in time, and the danger was soon over. Whether it was the flavor, the milk, the can, or a combination of all, could not be said. It was, say the doctors, to tyroloxicon, a specific poison which is bred in milk when allowed to sour and become rancid. A germ produces it, and unless the milk be pure and kept fresh the deadly poison-working germs set about their business.

Whether or not it is the cold snap or the reports about ice cream, cannot be said with positiveness, but the business of the refreshment saloons has fallen off and the bear to the saloons will be less.

Up at Murphy.

Dr. Sherrill returned from his vacation Friday.

"I had a good rest and a fine time in Murphy, N. C., with my family," he said. "There were many Atlantians at that popular resort, and I spent many pleasant times with them. I fished, hunted and climbed the high mountains, which are beautifully wooded with walnut, hickory and elm.

"I took a ride on the new road which runs direct from there to Asheville. My trip was the 120 miles from Murphy there.

It is certainly a splendid

ride, the scenery fine and the society

all that could have been de-

sired. A great deal of time I spent looking at the battlefields and about the mountain.

"The Tennessee bar held their convention

and I availed myself of the opportunity

to attend an interesting meeting and hear splendid speeches. The Spiritualists, too, met at their quarters, which are situated on very nice grounds, and I was present at their gathering.

At Lookout Mountain.

"The only time I left town was on two occasions. One night I went to Indian Springs, another to Salt Springs. I came back both times, however, the very next morning. Found my home more pleasant, and my wife better company.

Do I hunt or fish any? No. Haven't done either since 1843. Never found time to, since. All the suckers I have caught in those forty-eight years came right into my office."

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"When I was not down town," said Colonel George Adair, "I could have been found this summer in West End. I had a good bed to sleep in, good food and a splendid appetite to eat it, good water from a fine well, figs, watermelons, canteloupe and other nice fruit. Then, two acres of my lot are a well-plant garden, the six others are covered by blue grass. I have three horses, three cows and a pig. The electric line runs to my door, why, what better rest could I have wished for. I didn't even have any mosquito bites over—didn't need any an-

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At Lookout Mountain.

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black Hose, double heel  
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Cloaks in cashmere, plush,  
eiderdown, plaids, in large  
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Unlaundried Shirts, re-  
inforced linen bosom, for  
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nese Silk Handkerchiefs,  
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long waist French woven  
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Handkerchiefs 25c, worth  
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with French neck, 25c,  
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All-Silk Windsor Ties,  
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Hats, in all colors, at 50c.



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WE KEEP  
DR. JAEGER'S,  
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AND  
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ART  
DEPARTMENT  
—  
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—  
SENSATION  
—AMONG  
LOVERS  
—OR  
ARTISTIC  
NOVELTIES!

THE  
KID GLOVE  
DEPARTMENT  
IS COMPLETE.  
THIS SEASON  
WE PROPOSE  
TO GIVE OUR  
CUSTOMERS  
EXTRA VALUE  
IN GLOVES,  
WHICH WE FIT  
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WARRANT.

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28 WHITEHALL STREET.  
Phone 262.

PEYTON H. SNOOK & SON.

## GREAT ATTRACTIONS FOR THIS WEEK.

Over 1,000 suites of Furniture will be thrown on the Atlanta market. Solid oak suites, solid walnut suites, solid cherry suites, solid mahogany suites, chamber suites, parlor suites, leather suites, dining suites, plush suites, gold suites, tapestry suites. Now is the time to supply your exposition wants at about half price. \$100,000 worth elegant Furniture at factory prices. Lounges, Folding Beds, Hat Racks, Desks, Book Cases, Fancy Chairs, Chiffoniers, Wardrobes. A week of rare bargains in all grades of Furniture. The opportunity of your life—\$10,000 worth of gold and Marguiterie Cabinets, Tables, Chairs, Sofas, Book Cases and Bric-a-Brac. See those lovely Paris pieces. 5,000 Mattresses, Springs, Pillows and Chairs, 300 beautiful oak suites only \$20. If you are in search of Furniture you cannot afford to pass this stock without seeing it.

## LOWER THAN THE LOWEST!

Grand Rapids Furniture a Specialty.

THE C. & G. ELECTRIC CO.,  
SUCCESSIONS TO —

Cole, Gentry & Co.,

Electrical Contractors. Electrical Supplies Always on  
Hand. Telegraph Instruments.

Hotel and House Announcements, Electric Bells, Electric Gas Lighting, Electric Motors and Batteries, and Watchman's Time Devices are Up and Guaranteed. Also, Repairing  
Done. Isolated Electric Light Fixtures. Estimates Furnished on Application.

General Southern Agents for the Edison Manufacturing Co.

50 NORTH BROAD, ATLANTA, GA.

## OPEN TOMORROW.

Soph M. High & Co. in Their New Home.

### A MOST BEAUTIFUL MODERN BUILDING.

A Brief History of the Firm—What the Public May Expect to See Tomorrow.

J. M. High & Co. have moved into their new marble palace, corner Whitehall and Hunter streets.

The building is the handsomest of its kind in Atlanta, and the thousands of people who have patronized this excellent firm will find them at the above-mentioned place.

The financial career of Mr. J. M. High is one that attracts attention and praise from everybody. Just a little over thirty-five years ago he was born in Madison, Ga., yet in these few years, by close attention to business, strict integrity and politeness, has become one of the great dry goods princes, not only of the south but of the United States. Having started in the dry goods business at Madison, after receiving a common school education, he gained some knowledge of the business, and laid the foundation that has been the means of building up one of the greatest department stores in the south. Mr. High came to Atlanta in 1881. He formed a partnership with the dry goods business with Mr. Herrin, which lasted from April, 1881, till January, 1883. He then purchased the interest of his partner, and launched his boat on the sea of business with no one at the helm but



J. M. HIGH.

himself, and the greatest which he now controls is an exponent of his worth and indomitable energy. His wonderful success is due to every Atlanta, and for that matter, to most of the people in Georgia. Beginning his career with little money, his success shows what a well-balanced mind and plenty of practical common sense can accomplish. His push, energy and keen foresight have placed him in the front rank, and there is no better firm in Georgia than that of J. M. High & Co.

Since beginning business in 1881, he has paid every bill as promised, met every draft, and now has as good credits as a firm could possibly have. He is a man of the world, a man of the world's business men, and is very popular, not only with his thousands of customers, but with his competitors and associates. Possessing a warm heart, he always has a kind word for everybody, and thus scatters sunshine all around him. He employs over one hundred persons, and there is not one but what loves him; and would make most any sacrifice if they thought it would be to his interest.

He has done a great work in Atlanta, not only for himself, but for the city. As a citizen, he is equal, and none his superior. Standing ready at all times to contribute money and work to any charity or public institution, he has made a name for himself that will last as long as Atlanta lasts, and will prove itself a worthy example for honest, struggling young men.

Mr. J. M. High, in the management of his large business interests, is ably assisted by his junior partner, Mr. F. W. Holt. He is a young man just turning into thirty, and the fact that he is the general superintendent of the whole concern warrants us in saying that he is the right man in the right place. He is a Georgian, and has been identified with the dry goods business for the last twelve years. It is doubtful if there is a young man in the city who is more familiar with the dry goods business in every particular than he. He is the detail man of the concern, and that is saying a great deal for him.

The youngest member of the firm is Mr. Forest High, and the brother to the senior partner. He is general floor manager, and has a corps of able assistants under him. He is a young man of great promise. He has not been identified with this house more than two or three years, yet like his partners, he is familiar with the dry goods business, having been for a number of years a member of the dry goods firm of J. R. High & Son, at Madison, Ga. His hundreds of friends throughout the state will be glad to know of his great success.

Much is expected of the junior partners of this concern, and, from the record they are making, the expectations will be realized to the fullest extent.

Mr. High is now established in his new store, and, tomorrow morning, will throw open its doors

office is in keeping with the rest of this great institution. The most perfect cash and bundle system has been provided, and the appointments of the store are perfectly perfect.

The building is divided into departments, and will be located on the departmental plan. Practically speaking, each floor is a store complete within itself, and has a head clerk or manager. This is a splendid idea, and facilitates the manipulation of the business a great deal.

After passing in the great vestibule through the main entrance into the store, the first department you come to is the

#### Hosiery Department.

It is situated on the right and is in charge of Mr. W. F. Few. Mr. Few has been with Mr. High for many years, and is one of the best salesmen in the city. He has several clerks under him, and is responsible to the house for the goods in his department. He like the managers of the other departments is in charge with so much money to conduct the hosiery stock or department. Here you will find anything and everything in the hosiery line, it don't make any difference what you want. Everything is marked in plain figures, and the one-price system prevails here as it does throughout the house.

Just opposite the hosiery department in the center of the building will be found the

#### Glove Department.

presided over by Miss Julia Solomon. The fixtures here are beautiful and artistic, and arranged in a manner that is convenient, and you can find gloves of every description. The finest importations may be seen on the glove counters, all at present in inventory to the customer.

Leaving this place, the next department we come to is that of

#### Laces and Embroidery.

Mr. Alex Mueller, who has a reputation throughout the state for his knowledge in this line of goods, is in charge, and to say that the stock is complete would be putting it lightly. Here you will find embroideries and laces from all parts of the country. The display and stock is simply magnificent.

Adjoining the embroidery stock is the

#### Handkerchief Department.

under the management of Miss Addie Baber. She has several assistants, and her handkerchiefs are so arranged as to be able to wait upon customers in the shortest time possible. This stock is new and complete, as all the other stocks are.

Just opposite the handkerchief department is that of

#### Crockery, Glassware.

and general glass-a-brac that was ever purchased by any firm in the south. It is not that cheap quality of goods that is usually found in stores, but is imported, and consists of Royal Dresden, which is famous not only in America, but throughout the civilized world. This department is under the special care of Messrs. Mueller & Keomel.

Mr. Keomel has been for a number of years with George Beogfeld, of New York City, the largest importer of fine crockery, glassware, etc. He will be under the active supervision of the Dresden, and to say that the people can get anything they want in the crockery and glassware line at his place would be expressing the truth in a very simple manner.

Now walking back to the front, going around the center, the first department on the left is that of

#### Novelty Suits.

All the latest importations may be seen here. Beautiful in design, exquisite in effect, they will

be found in the Novelty Suits Department.

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## VULGARITY.

## SUNDAY GOSSIP

On Topics of General Interest to The Constitution's Readers.

## NOTES ON ATLANTA AND STATE SOCIETY

Events That Are of Both General and Local Interest—Atlantians and Their Friends.

## SORROW.

Behind her is a landscape dark, implacable. As is a thunder-cloud before the sun. The rays of light ahead, reflexive, are reflected by the clouds, whence they run lines that shadow every joyous path. Of those whose hand sorrow had held. To joy's harvest she is the aftermath. Even in a lover's voice her tones have knelled. She knows not death. Her heart is ever bound by waxed cords unto human life. Existence is her sun. Her orbit round the suneth and in emission ride. Her dull, full-deadening particles do fall, Enshrouding earth within a black pall.

—HEILEMAN WILSON.

The rage for pretty table linens seems to be on the increase with wealthy housewives, who each day add something to their wealth of napery. A certain lucky Atlanta woman has been blessed with friends whose fingers are gifted in high-art embroidery, and these friends have all been doing exquisite needlework for her in the way of table cloths, napkins and center squares. One of the daintiest is a hemstitched square embroidered in a conventional design of hawthorn blossoms and pale silver green leaves. Another friend is doing an entire set in pale pink primroses. Think of a primrose tea with a pink bique bowl full of these shell-like blossoms in the center of this cloth, with primroses holding the salted almonds and shading the many pink tapers.

Another woman who has a passion for rare orchids intends to consecrate a dinner to her favorite flower. The table cloth is embroidered in orchids in their natural hues, slightly subdued, the center piece being a garland of orchids tied with pale green bow knots, the shade of their stems and each napkin has woven into the monogram an orchid, two of them being alike. There is a large, low pitcher with a fluted top in pale green and gold china, on the ground of which orchids are painted, and these are to hold the real live blossoms on the occasion of the entertainment, when each guest will have a bunch of the same tied with pale green ribbons.

This having a pitcher on a center piece is an innovation, which mighily delights the soul of one who has for three solid years had to write of bowls or blossoms on every occasion when an entertainment was given. I have been thirsting for something new in this line, and now it comes in the form of a joyful pitcher, the shape of those from which our forefathers quaffed their ale some hundred years ago. May the pitcher live long and prosper.

One hears a lot about artistic inexpensive ness, and it is all very well in its way, and I would not gainsay the possibility of a pretty home to poor people, but the person with artistic tastes and small means must be very cautious in regard to every little thing she buys if she wants to render her home free from an evident air of cheapness. No cheap article that is showy or fussy will do, and don't, above all things, fill your house with a lot of home-made stuff that you'd hardly imagine looks all right.

A few Christmas cards struck here and there and a pair of gaudy, cheap vases will dash a room that might otherwise possess a perfect air of good taste and refinement.

Whatever you do buy in the way of furniture let it be comfortable and pleasing to look at. Don't get some old second-hand stuff and think to hide it with covers and pillows that will make it cost just as much in the end as if it were really nice and new.

In the buying of table ware the same sort of discretion can be used, and in this age when such really lovely pressed glass and cheap china in pretty designs can be bought cheaply, there's no excuse for not having a dainty table. In the selecting of glassware, one has to be more careful than in anything else, for the pressed glass that imitates elaborate patterns in the fine cut ware takes on a little while a tawdry expression.

Only the handsomest colored Bohemian glass is never out of fashion, while the cheap imitations thereof are never in really good taste.

Those tall plain pitchers and thin tumblers and wine glasses in pressed glass are lovely and elegant, and those with slight gold tracings are always good form. As for china, the prettiest cheap china is plain and Haviland; if one wants decoration let it be a modest one in gold. Japan and China furnish the prettiest cheap china in the world, and for tea sets and extra dishes this is the most artistic that a person with small means could possibly select. This china never looks common or tawdry. It's very grotesqueness is graceful and elegant, and the same may be said of all articles from the Orient. Of course the hanging of Japanese fans and umbrellas has long ago gone out, but the banners, vases, screens, bowls, etc., can still be used to great advantage in the adornment of one's living room, and the Japanese rugs wrought of cotton in charming tones and patterns are essentially the thing for the polished floors of summer houses.

There is a pretty little Japanese china shop here, but the best place to find all things Japanese is in New York, and if you're some modestly circumstanced woman you can take about with you in Gotham she can take you to down-town shop when these things can be bought for half the price you'd pay in a small establishment.

Notwithstanding all the erratic stories that come indirectly about Amelia Rives, I don't believe any one has ever heard one who knew her personally mention her name in any way save with the most intense enthusiasm. A man who has visited the Rives family at Castle Hill for weeks at a time, was telling me some very interesting things about her.

"She is the most entirely enchanting creature I ever met," he said. "Simple, unaffected in manner, a most wondrously magnetic creature. She enthralls you so delightfully. She seems to divine one's moods intuitively and harmonizes herself to them. If you are tired and don't want to talk she will play to you. If you are in a gay mood no child ready for a frolic could be more in sympathy with you. She seems to hold in her personality every attraction which makes a woman adorable."

"Like most writers, she sits up most of the night, doesn't she?"

"Yes, and makes a lovely picture of herself in the prettiest of tea gowns. It's strange, but she doesn't look at all well in modern clothes, but when she wears Grecian draperies she's a perfect goddess. 'I wish,' he continued, 'that she would let the world know more of her work as a sculptor, for it is just as wonderful as everything else she does. One afternoon she went out in the road and brought in a mass of soft clay on a board, and do you know that in a few minutes time she had moulded it into the most perfect bust of Napoleon." Then he

went on to talk of the other sister, Gertrude, who is, he said, as perfectly beautiful a woman as ever lived; small in stature, but a perfect model for an artist.

The mother, too, he tells me, is beautiful, and looks like the elder sister of her two daughters, and it is a lovely picture to see these three fair graces together.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

## SOCIETY Gossip.

The week has passed rather quietly and from the list of box parties at the theaters, it was quite evident that society has no notion of showing itself in full until these warm evenings go by and allow them to wear their clothes comfortably.

Wednesday evening a large crowd filled DeGree's to see the first really good thing of the season, but not a box was occupied and indeed the theater lacked the odor of flowers and perfume and the rustle of fine garments which the fashionable world out in full force always gives. On Thursday evening Miss Ida Glenn's theater party placed a great deal of youthful prettiness in the boxes that was greatly enjoyed by everybody present.

The informal picnic given at Lenox on Thursday by Mr. and Mrs. Grant Wilkins, was a delightful affair at which everybody present had a large time.

Events That Are of Both General and Local Interest—Atlantians and Their Friends.

## SORROW.

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Even in a lover's voice her tones have knelled.

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The marriage of Miss Maggie Hook, daughter of Judge Hook, to Mr. Tyre L. Jennings, which will occur on November 6th, will be an event of interest to many friends of the young people, both here in Atlanta and through Georgia.

Mr. M. J. Bradfield and his daughter, Miss Alice, are in the city in the new days.

Mr. Morris Mack, the young attorney, left last night with his wife and children for Norfolk, Va., where he expects to practice, he also being interested in manufacturing enterprises at that point.

Miss Reba Vason, of Augusta, who has been summering at Lookout mountain inn, will be in the city tomorrow, the guest of her relative, Mrs. William K. Kerby, at 267 Peachtree. Miss Vason is one of the liveliest and most charming of Augusta's fair daughters, and her handsome face, pleasant smile and attractive manners please a large circle of friends wherever she visits.

Miss Anne Middleton Spear and Miss Marion Spear, of Macon, reached the city on yesterday from their summer home at Mount Airy, and are now staying at the home of Mrs. D. N. Speer on Peachtree. Miss Marion will enter Wesleyan College the coming week, and on Wednesday Miss Anne will return to Mount Airy with her father, Judge Emory Speer.

Miss Dolly Carr, of Louisville, is in the city the guest of her brother, Mr. Will J. Carr, of the Kimball.

Miss Will Baker, of Jacksonville, Fla., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Virgie O. Hardin, at 58 North Forsyth street.

Miss Emma Neal will return tomorrow from Indian Springs, where she has been with her mother since her return from Europe.

Mr. Charles Crankshaw is visiting Mrs. Harwood's summer home, Idlehurst, near Marietta, Ga.

A pleasant family reunion took place at Cleveland, Tenn., the past week. There were present four sisters, Mrs. C. M. Gallaher, of Atlanta; Mrs. E. H. West, of Macon, Ga.; Mrs. E. H. Baker, of Dalton, Ga., and Mrs. C. C. Crankshaw of Cleveland, Tenn., the home of the latter. The absent were Mrs. C. H. Richmond, of Memphis, and the brother, Rev. H. C. Fouts, of San Francisco, Cal.

The wedding of Mr. Tom Cobb, of Athens, and Miss Maude Barker will occur on the 7th of October at the home of the bride on Peachtree. The ceremony itself will be a very quiet affair, witnessed only by members of the immediate family and a few intimate friends of the bride and groom.

Miss Ethel Howell, Miss Nellie Iannan and Miss Cornellia Jackson will, I believe, stand with the bride, though there is to be no formal arrangement of attendants. After the ceremony an elegant reception will be given at the house, to which the friends of the happy pair will be bidden.

The wedding of Mr. Thomas Cobb Jackson and Miss Sam Frances Grant will be a stately church ceremony with all the accessories of such grand occasions.

Miss Julia Lowry Porter, one of the prettiest and most winsome little girls in the world, has been invited to a "prune seed-party," from half past 2 to 7 o'clock next Wednesday afternoon. The affair is sure to be a source of boundless pleasure to all the little folks invited.

Miss May Hand, of Richmond, "says an Atlanta woman, "was beyond all gainsaying the most beautiful girl at Narragansett Pier. She is tall, with the figure and pose of a Greek statue. The tall, lily-like throat supports a perfectly shaped head. The face is a perfect oval, and the eyes are large and expressive, like a hawk's. The hair is a rich brown. She is an exceptional sort of girl in every respect. She and her younger sister have no relatives that they can call upon to live or chaperone them, and they live alone in Richmond, and were without chaperones at Narragansett. This want of chaperonage has caused no unkink comment, however, for this young girl seems to stand on a spout, and the world is not the wiser."

Miss Ethel Howell, Miss Nellie Iannan and Miss Cornellia Jackson will, I believe, stand with the bride, though there is to be no formal arrangement of attendants. After the ceremony an elegant reception will be given at the house, to which the friends of the happy pair will be bidden.

Miss Emma Neal will return tomorrow from Indian Springs, where she has been with her mother since her return from Europe.

Mr. Charles Crankshaw is visiting Mrs. Harwood's summer home, Idlehurst, near Marietta, Ga.

A pleasant family reunion took place at Cleveland, Tenn., the past week. There were present four sisters, Mrs. C. M. Gallaher, of Atlanta; Mrs. E. H. West, of Macon, Ga.; Mrs. E. H. Baker, of Dalton, Ga., and Mrs. C. C. Crankshaw of Cleveland, Tenn., the home of the latter. The absent were Mrs. C. H. Richmond, of Memphis, and the brother, Rev. H. C. Fouts, of San Francisco, Cal.

A delightful entertainment will be the concert at Prohibition hall next Friday night, 25th, 65½ East Alabama street. The admission is only 50 cents. The concert will be given by the Society of Christian Endeavor of the Fifth Baptist church for the benefit of the church. The following is the programme that will be rendered:

PART I.

1. Piano solo, 1-5th nocturne—Leybach. Miss Price Eddins.

2. Humorous Character Impersonations—Mr. T. Reed.

3. Vocal solo (with violin obligato), "Angel's Serenade"—Bragg. Miss Grace Shepherd, Mr. Edward Buchanan, violinist.

4. Recitation, "Whistling Regiment"—Miss Lillie Few.

5. Flute solo (selected)—Mr. Carl Barth.

Mr. G. B. Everett with his son George, and her mother Mrs. C. W. Fox, has returned from a trip of eight weeks to northern resorts. They are once more at home at 58 Walton street.

The St. Andrews, Fla., family made a pleasant tribute to the late Miss Mary Bellin, the daughter of the Sieur Mathurin Mirechal de Verdre, a French nobleman, who came to this country after the San Domingan revolution of 1793. Mathurin de Verdre was of Languedoc, and a direct descendant in the male line of the great Roi de Rouen of Toulouse. Place de Mandos, his ancestral seat, was held by his elder brother, Sarah, and at his death in 1793 was still left of the property possessed by his father, Jacques de Verdre, a large estate in France. This estate was divided among the younger sons, of whom the Sieur Mathurin was one. Like many of the great merchant shippers of Bordeaux this gentleman had his sugar plantation in San Domingo at the opening of the French revolution, and remained there until Robespierre's foreign policy invited the usurper to the island, where he was still left of the property possessed by his father, Jacques de Verdre, a large estate in France. 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## IN BEHRING SEA.

Wavy Letter from an Old Atlanta Boy,

## NOW UP IN THE REGION OF ICE,

Who Tells About Volcanoes, Polar Bears, Fogs, Seals and Life on a Man-of-War—Strange Scenes.



Date of August 14th.

Mr. George W. Crusselle writes from a latitude 53 degrees, 31 minutes, 34 seconds north, longitude 168 degrees west:

The *Thetis* is making passage to Unalaska, and we expect to arrive there tomorrow. Since we were in port last, we have cruised all over Bering sea. When we left Unalaska, we started west along the Aleutian islands, extending out beyond Alaska peninsula, continuing to the international boundary line between Russian and United States waters (about latitude 53 north, longitude 172 east). On this course we passed several volcanoes in action. All the Aleutian islands are volcanic. We visited Bogosof volcano. It stands entirely

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## NORTH CAROLINA.

Interest in the Opening of the Southern Exposition.

GEORGIA VISITING THE CAPITAL.

The Penitentiary Now Self-Supporting. Criticizing the Act of President Polk.

RALPH, N. C., September 19.—[Special.]—As the time for the opening of the southern exposition draws nigh at hand public interest in it naturally increases. The general public has not understood the exposition well. It appears to be run on so little money that they cannot see success ahead. To be sure the plan is novel. Raleigh gave \$12,000 in money, and the State Agricultural Society lent or leased its grounds for a nominal sum. The exposition made additions to several isolated buildings and threw them together, making one structure over 1,200 feet long, but very irregular in shape. Not a great deal of progress is yet made in arranging exhibits, and the excuse given for this is that it is so hard to get people in the south to hurry or be prompt. There is something in the charge that entirely too many things are postponed or neglected until the last moment, as one may say. But Secretary Patrick declares that work will go on day and night, that everything will be ready by October, and that the display will be a fine one. Of course it will be in a condensed shape, as ten of the states will have floor space of 40x15 feet each. It appears that in the various states there are collectors who raise funds for the purpose of paying for exhibits, and there also collect the exhibits. In this way, probably, most of the money is derived to carry on what must needs be a costly undertaking. The general public cannot know, until the various exhibits are in place, what the states will have on show. It is, therefore, difficult to write of the exposition. This state, of course, has a large space (with the county displays, of 1,000x15 feet), and will no doubt fill it creditably. Some of the counties will have very artistic displays. The negroes are at this exposition very full of desire to show what they are doing, as they are assured that a large proportion of the visitors will be northern and western people. They will make an unprecedented display, they declare, though its details they keep secret. It is an assured fact that there will be a great number of people here. The railways have prepared for it. It was feared that Richmond and Danville's trouble might in some way embarrass the exposition, but it is now hoped no harm will result. The co-operation of that system and its power to be of benefit are of vital importance to the exposition.

### Georgia Visiting the Capital.

Dr. T. O. Powell, superintendent of the insane asylum at Milledgeville, and Dr. E. Foster, one of its trustees, have spent this week in the state, and both pleasantly and profitably. They visited the two asylums for whites and the one for colored. At each they were most hospitably entertained. North Carolina is with just pride of her treatment of the insane and of the convicts.

Speaking of convicts called and the fact that while, some years ago, the penitentiary was an annual charge upon the taxpayers of \$240,000 yearly, it is now self-supporting. During the three months, ending September 1st, the net earnings were \$11,000. Up to a very recent date the legislature made direct appropriations and also hired the convicts on railroads, woods, and various roads they built were taken in payment for the labor. Then when the road was completed the legislature would pass an act returning it to the bonds. Thus the state virtually built half a dozen or more railways and a number of branches. It is quite certain that had not the roads then been built they would never have been built. So in the course of years the state does not longer pay for the labor, which is now so active. Convicts are employed than work to the number of some 750, however.

There are no dark spots on the pages of the history of North Carolina's convict system, which began in 1868. The reason was that the prisoners never passed from the state's control, the state always guarding, clothing, feeding and giving medical attention. At one time the system on the Western North Carolina railway was not satisfactory, but that was remedied.

### Criticism of President Polk.

The Atlanta papers have done a world of good in unmasking L. L. Polk, for it seems he is "Colonel" Polk no longer. He and his third party are both dead in North Carolina. That is a fact beyond question. The alliance people are turning against him. The editors of the eight or ten alliance papers still cry out loudly and invoke judgment upon those who dare to question the motives of the alliance. Polk, Willets, and Simpson. But that is all mere froth and wind. Polk has lost his influence. He has forever alienated from himself the "old soldier" element, still a powerful factor here. Some of his own people are the most bitter in their denunciations. Will he secure again what he so much desires to hold—the presidency of the national alliance? Many alliance people are afraid he cannot. He can live under these incessant attacks upon him—attacks which he does not meet at all. There is, after all, it is now said, no love lost between Polk and Marion Butler, the new alliance president of this state, and the latter's friends deny the statement that Polk prevented Butler's election to the presidency last month.

Butler represents a large element of the alliance, and with his opposition to the visits to this state of the Kanawha "shouters," whom your correspondent calls the "apostles of the new faith." These men have aided Polk in knocking whatever there was out of the third party, and have also brought discredit, in a certain sense, upon the alliance.

The Democratic Committee to Meet.

The Democratic state executive committee is called by Chairman E. C. Smith, to meet here October 15th. Its meeting will be interesting. Many of its members belong to the alliance.

It is believed that perfect harmony will be secured between the alliance and the democracy. The two are needful to each other. Day by day this fact becomes plainer.

The very rapid settlement of the direct tax claim, the payment of two and a half months \$10,000 have been settled, and \$250,000 paid out. By the end of the year it is said by Governor Holt, nearly all the remaining \$18,000 claims will be put out of the way.

Many observant people think that Governor Holt will be the next governor. His administration is a strong one. His public undertakings, like his private affairs, prosper. He is all that a good statesman should be.

He is an avowed candidate for nomination. He is an alliance man, but it is not believed that he has as much strength as Governor Holt. Ed C. Smith, chairman of the democratic state executive committee, is an avowed candidate for the nomination for attorney general (as Colonel Davidson, the present incumbent, will not be a candidate), and it is certain that he will be successful.

The republicans start a new life, but are acting foolishly. They ought not to have shown their hands. The fact is they are betrayed by their disasters in North Carolina.

Arrangement of the Liver, with constipation, improves the complexion, induces pimples, salivary skin. Carter's Little Liver Pills remove the cause.

### BALDARD HOUSE.

A New and Elegant Hotel on Peachtree Street.

One of the best and most convenient hotels in the city is the Baldard house. Its location is just opposite the governor's mansion. It has suites and single rooms. Every convenience. The Baldard house is a great success.

Arrangement of the Liver, with constipation, improves the complexion, induces pimples, salivary skin. Carter's Little Liver Pills remove the cause.

### HOME DEMOCRAT'S PORTFOLIO OF FASHIONS

and what to wear for the fall and winter of 1901 and 1902. Price, 25 cents; by mail, 30 cents. For sale by John M. Miller, Marietta street, open house block.

## BALLOTS AND BAYONETS

When Congressman Livingston reminded the Young Men's Democratic League that he had voted the democratic ticket in the face of bayonets, some of his hearers had a very hazy idea of what he meant.

We rush along so rapidly, and have so many young men coming to the front all the time, that the events of twenty-three years ago seem like ancient history to many of us. The men of affairs who were wearing knee-breeches in the 'sixties are inclined to smile when they hear any talk about our struggle between bayonets and bayonets.

And yet it was a very serious matter in the old reconstruction days. When our elections were held at that time General John Pope, the commander of this unhappy military district, had his soldiers at the polls, or within call. Federal officers watched every voter—spies listened to every discussion, and the white man who gave advice to a negro voter was in danger of arrest if he talked democratic doctrine.

The difficulties under which we held our first elections in Atlanta, and throughout Georgia, maddened the people, and made them ready to dare the worst—even the prison or the death sentence of a court martial.

Perhaps it will interest our young democrats to cast a backward glance over the pages of history.

At the state election in 1868 the democrats were by no means certain that they could carry Fulton county. General Pope was hero with his artillery, cavalry and infantry. A swarm of carpet baggers covered the face of the earth. The negroes were half way between savagery and lunacy. It was dangerous to work actively for the democracy, and there was blood in working on the other side.

The election was the next thing to pandemonium.

But the democrats carried Fulton by a decided majority.

The old men did their level best, but the young democrats did the work that counted.

Colonel E. F. Hoge, John Milledge, Harry Jackson, Tom Westmoreland, Bill Hulsey, R. M. Ross, A. J. West, Ben Crew, John Tyler Cooper, Henry Hillyer, W. G. Owen, A. A. Winn, George Wallace, and a score of others, after working night and day through the campaign, stood at the polls, challenging repeaters and defying the threats of the armed republicans.

Then democrats pulled together. Then there were no factions to divide the party, and no personal strife to defeat its aims.

One of the young democrats fell into the hands of the military before the day was over. It seemed that Mr. R. M. Rose personally controlled a good many negro voters. He marched them up, or sent them with his agents, until he had voted some three hundred of them on the democratic side. Some time in the afternoon Rose was arrested by a couple of soldiers and carried into the court house. He demanded the cause of his arrest, and was told that if he would go home and remain there until the election was over, no charge would be pressed. If he refused he would be tried by the court martial for an alleged violation of the military reconstruction law.

As it was late in the day, and the democratic ticket was safe, Rose accepted the terms offered. But he had put in his work.

Free speech was dangerous, as well as free voting, during that period. When Hoge, Jackson, Milledge, Westmoreland, Hillyer and other young lawyers mounted the stump, they did not know whether they would be permitted to remain at liberty. In fact they did not feel assured that they would be allowed to finish their speeches.

But they went right ahead, and the enthusiasm and daring of just such men all over the state saved Georgia from a protracted spell of negro domination.

In nearly every county the scenes witnessed here in Fulton were repeated. Prominent men like Linton Stephens were arrested by the military authorities. Wealth, position and gray hairs shielded no man if he was an active democrat.

The drawn pistol—the upraised bludgeon—the glittering bayonet—the shotgun of the midnight assassin—these were some of the dangers that menaced the democrats of Georgia less than a generation ago!

No wonder Livingston, when his democracy is challenged, points to his record in the days of ballots and bayonets. A man who was a good democrat then is tolerably certain to be all right now!

WALLACE P. REED.

### GEORGIA FARMERS

Who Believe in Cotton, and Make It by the Wholesale.

OGLETHORPE, Ga., September 19.—[Special.]—From an eight-acre patch of cotton Mr. D. F. Google has gathered 1,000 lbs. of good cotton, which will get for more. Last year he gathered twelve bales from this same tract of land, and thinks he would have gotten twenty bales this year if the seasons had been more favorable. These figures look like jesting to those who cultivate three or four acres of land to get a bale of cotton, but every skeptic can be convinced by coming here and looking for himself. Macon contains thousands of acres of land as good as this was before being worked over.

Mr. W. H. Stewart has gathered 1,000 lbs. already fourteen heavy bales of cotton off of twenty acres of land, and says he feels sure of ten more. From his two-mile farm he has gathered twenty-six bales of cotton, and is very little over half done picking. He counts heavily on forty-six bales at least.

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An Era of Prosperity.

OGLETHORPE, Ga., September 19.—[Special.]—A new era of prosperity seems to have struck Oglethorpe of late. There is more building going on here now than any at time since the war. Improvements loom up on all sides, and a spirit of enterprise pervades the air all around.

A SPLENDID INVESTMENT.

The Clothing Manufactured by Mr. H. B. Eason—A Pointer for You.

In selecting goods of any description, it is always the policy of the wise purchaser to get the best. The best lasts longer, it gives better satisfaction, and never places you in an embarrassing position. When you are dressed in an elegant, neat, and becoming manner, you are always in demand.

ALDEN & FAXON, 66 & 68 W. Third St., Cincinnati, O.

## M. RICH & BROS.,

## The Largest Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture Store

In the South, are now ready to show you the finest and best selected stock ever brought to this state.

### IN DRESS GOODS

We are showing the largest assortment of French, German, English and American Novelties as well as plain and fancy weave Worsted with lovely trimmings made to match.

We have about forty shades of French Cloths with Silks and Velvets to match.

You cannot form the slightest idea what beautiful Novelties we have in plain and fancy Silks for Evening, Dinner, Reception and Street Costumes.

We show a beautiful line of fancy and plain Flannels. Our Table Linen and House Furnishing is the largest department of its kind in the city.

### IN KID GLOVES

We have the loveliest new shadings in all lengths, from 4 to 30-button lengths, from \$1 to \$5 per pair. All of our Kid Gloves are tried on your hand and warranted not to break.

As we intend to sustain our reputation for keeping the best goods and selling them at the smallest profits, it will pay you to call and see this mammoth stock.

We sell Zephyrs at 4c an ounce, any shade or quality you may want.

### COMPETITION NOT IN IT.

LEADING NOVELTIES IN  
Parlor, Hall, Chamber, Office and Fancy Furniture.

Continued success compels our competitors to succumb to the inevitable. We continue to lead the way.

POPULAR PRICES AND POPULAR CONFIDENCE

as dealers in the greatest line of Carpets and Furniture ever displayed in Atlanta. Strictly original styles, with the largest and best selected stock-of.

Furniture, Carpets and Draperies,

places us above the competition of southern houses. In Carpets, the leading feature of our business, we shall continue the Leaders of the Carpet Trade of Atlanta. No one shall touch our prices. We show only private designs in Carpets of the leading mills, which are not to be duplicated in Atlanta. No line in the south touches it in point of beauty.

DRAPERY.—Our Drapery department contains the most admired and artistic stock ever seen in this country. Our special boast is the pretty conceits and novel effects displayed in this department, which is palatial in its elegance and replete with exquisite novelties. Our Art and Bric-a-Brac department forms a bower of beauty, and, alone, is worthy a special visit by all who admire in Decorative Art.

### HIGH ART

Parlor

Furniture.

### HIGH ART

Chamber

Furniture.

We have just  
Artistic Furniture.  
specimen of connois  
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productions.



opened two cars of  
We invite the in  
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## M. RICH & BROS.

54 and 56 Whitehall Street and 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 22 East Hunter Street, Atlanta, Ga.

## THE SINGER. MANUFACTURING CO.

OFFICES EVERYWHERE.

### 10 MILLION MACHINES MADE AND SOLD.

AT OUR

### MANUFACTURERS' SHOW ROOMS,

385 BROADWAY, N. Y. CITY.

WE HAVE

### Over 117 Processes of Manufacture

IN CONSTANT

### PRACTICAL OPERATION

WE GUARANTEE

### REDUCTION IN THE COST OF PRODUCTION

BY THE USE OF OUR MACHINES.

FREE INSTRUCTIONS TO OUR PATRONS.

THE VERY LATEST IN POWER AND ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

FREE DELIVERY OF MACHINES AND FITTINGS.

Manufacturers visiting New York are furnished a private Desk with every facility for Business, Correspondence, etc.

State that you saw our Advertisement in the ATLANTIC CONSTITUTION when you write us.

General Offices for the South { 205 EAST BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.  
185 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

ALWAYS ROOM FOR ENERGETIC MEN WITH THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

## AN IMMENSE SUCCESS

Our retail department has been moved into the new J

## BILL ARP TALKS

With His Fried Jake on Some Public Matters.

## THE PROPOSED HOME FOR VETERANS.

The Alliance and the Subtreasury—Who Will Pay the Big Bounties?—A Personal Devil.

Written for The Constitution.

Uncle Jake is not a scholar, but is a reader and a thinker. He takes some papers and borrows others. He is getting old, and is quite amiable and tolerant. His natural disposition is not to criticize, but rather to apologize for everything and everybody. When there is conflict and excitement and bitterness, he takes no side, but offers excuses for both.

"There are two sides to this thing," says he. "If folks ought to discuss it more calmly," It always interests me to draw him out on the perplexing questions of the day, and hear him express his "leanings."

"I haven't mind enough," says he, "to decide betwixt 'em, but it will all work out right while. Our Heavenly Father is mighty good to His creatures as long as good people are in the majority. He would have saved Sodom if Abraham could have found ten good people there. I don't know how big the town was—big as Atlanta, I reckon, but it must have been an awful place. God put up with a heap before He lets his wrath boil over. He never sent the flood until the number of good people was reduced down to eight, and I reckon one of them was a pretty hard case and was just saved on account of his kinfolks. I believe there is many a young man and young girl, too, who will be saved on account of their father and mother. Atlanta is said to be a right wicked town, but I reckon there are several hundred good people there—pretty good people—and I think she is safe. The towns are worse than the country, for you see the devil hasn't got time to run round from house to house and whisper his devils in their ears. He wants 'em by the wholesale. He won't set his trap to catch one bird. He has got sense, he has. He won't waste his ammunition."

"Uncle Jake," said I, "what is your opinion about this home for the veterans that has raised such a commotion?" "Well, now," said he, "since it has sort of quieted down I reckon a man can talk a little without being misconstrued. While they were all so mad on both sides I never said nary word. It wasn't prudent. There are two sides to it, and both of 'em are good sides. There isn't much difference betwixt 'em really, but they didn't know it. Everybody is willing to do something for the veterans, and the question is, what is the best thing to do. If they had taken a little more time and sent out circulars, and had the magistrates in every district to send in a report of how many old soldiers in his beat had no kinfolks that he had rather stay with, and who would probably go to the home, then there would have been something substantial to depend on. There may be right smart of 'em in the state—I don't know."

"I asked our members about it and they didn't know of any in Bartow. It's mighty hard for an old soldier to break up his associations and go off alone. A man has got to be mighty nigh a vagabond to do it. I heard Sam Jones say that the soldiers' homes up north were perfectly scandalous. That nobody was in 'em but a lot of vagabond foreigners who come over here without families and pitched in to the fight and they have gone to the homes and draw their pensions and set around all day and drink beer and play cards, and they are considered up there a perfect nuisance. But our veterans are not that kind, and if we can help them we want to do it. But I know some mighty worthy ones who need help and won't go to the 'home,' either—they love their homelands too good for that. Something might be done for them. There are two sides to this question, and the boys oughten't to get mad. They are all for the veterans, and the widows, too, and it don't make any difference what them papers up north say about it. Whatever we do won't lose a friend or convert an enemy up there. It makes one sort mad to hear our people say 'what will the north say about it?'"

The Alliance and the Subtreasury.

"Uncle Jake," said I, "what's your opinion about the alliance and the subtreasury?" "Oh I don't know," said he, "it will all work out right after a while. There are two sides to it, and whenever there are two sides it gets up discussions, and we will have to wait until the argument is over. It is in a right smart tangie yet, but the people will do right when they have time to see what right is. The farmers are raising a powerful rumpus and if they are demanding too much it's a good way to get something. I remember when the watchword of our party was '\$54.40 or fight,' but we settled down to \$36.30 and didn't fight either for that or the territory."

"I told him to have a fust sometimes or they'd have it over. You know Bob Smith actually quit his cron and went to preaching all the week, and when his boss made a fust about it, Bob said: 'We is just obzeed to go to preachin'. You white folks done got dis here world, and we niggers is a fixin' to git next one.' The farmers have been paying tribute to protection for the last six years, and they are still at it. They want their time to come. They want a home in some shape. Sugar has got one, and why not cotton and corn and wheat and rice? Five dollars a bale on cotton would help powerfully, and that would be only \$40,000,000 a year. That's nothing for a government like this. We paid out \$100,000,000 for the war, and now we are part of the new stories, new methods and new ideas to please his auditors. There has been manifested an unusual amount of interest in this engagement, and large and fashionable audiences will be the rule. The company numbers thirty people."

## LEMON ELIXIR.

Pleasant, Elegant, Reliable.

For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness, nervousness and palpitation of the heart, take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and foul stomach, take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

For colds, grippe, rheumatism, take Lemon Elixir.

For rheumatism, take Lemon Elixir.



**THE FAIR**  
OPENING  
BARGAIN WEEK  
TOMORROW.

**THE FAIR**  
Goods Given Away  
TOMORROW.  
READ BELOW.

**THE FAIR**  
You Never Heard of  
BARGAINS BEFORE.  
Read Below.

**THE FAIR**  
Our Tomorrow's Sale  
Will be a Long Bright  
Memory. Read Below.

**THE FAIR**  
Tomorrow We Shall  
Make Other Bargains  
Seem Shadows.

**THE FAIR**  
OPENING  
BARGAIN WEEK  
TOMORROW.

# GRAND BARGAIN OPENING DAY AT THE FAIR TOMORROW.

The most stupendous array of fashionable Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings ever shown in the south. Read of The Fair's Dress Goods bargains. After several months of earnest preparation in each department of our mammoth establishment, we can offer you prices at one-fourth less than elsewhere.

Our expenses are light. We have more and better bargains, because we can afford to give them to you, and we will undersell any other merchant in this city. The Fair (on the inside where the goods are kept) will present to you a gorgeous panorama of startling bargains.

## Dress Goods at The Fair.

5,000 yards new Cashmeres, 36 inches wide, 25c yard.

50 new Parisian Dress Patterns, choice \$10; worth \$25.

Ladies' Cloth, black, 54 inches wide, 44c per yard.

Special in black and colored Bedford Cords, all wool, 38 inches wide, 50c yard.

Black Satin-stripe Serge, 38 inches, 50c yard.

Imported Broadcloths, a make confined to The Fair, new shades, at \$1 yard; others ask \$1.50.

New Camel's Hair Goods, 40 inches wide, hair line stripes, at 98c yard; worth \$1.50.

Another supply of our famous Black Henriettas, at 69c yard; worth 85c.

Navy-blue Serge and Twills, 40 inches wide, all wool, at 50c yard, which challenges comparison with ordinary \$1 goods. It is the latest thing—Navy-blue Dresses for street wear. Paris dictates this.

## Nail Head and Jet Trimming at The Fair.

We have Nail-head Trimming, from 12½c upward; all kinds of new ornaments and braids.

New twisted silk Braids, at 10c dozen.

New Gimp, at 13c yard.

Flat Braids, in all shades of silk, 10c yard.

New Kid Gloves at The Fair.

New Shopping Gloves, \$1 pair; fall shades.

Another lot of Kid Gloves at 50c pair.

The famous Julien Glove, at 98c pair.

Trefousse Kid Gloves, light shades and dark stitching, \$2.48.

The Foster Hood Patent Glove, Princess, at \$1 pair.

All Gloves fitted on at The Fair.

## Linen Department at The Fair.

A bargain lot of Satin Damask, ready-made Table Cloths, 2½ yards long by 2 yards wide, at \$2.48.

Good Brown Linen, 29 inches, at 12½c.

Handsome sets in lace for the dresser, 98c sett.

Your choice of a big lot of Damask Towels, at 19c each.

9-4 Bed Spreads, at 50c each.

Bleached Bookfold Napkins, at 50c dozen.

Handsome Lace Pillow Shams, at 44c pair.

New lot of fancy colored Scrim for Curtains, 9c yard.

Washrags at 19c bundle.

Stamped Linen, in every design and of every shape. Tidies, Mats, Doilies, Table Scarfs, Boudoir Scarfs, Tray Cloths, Pillow Shams.

## Silks and Velvets at The Fair.

Black Surah tomorrow at 50c, worth 75c yard.

25 pieces black Faille Silk Monday at 74c yard, worth \$1 yard.

10 pieces Peau de Soie Silk, worth every cent of \$2 a yard, Monday at \$1.29 yard.

## Evening Wear.

Silk and satin-stripe Mousseline de Soie for evening wear, at 83c yard, worth \$1.50 yard; all shades.

All Silk (Canton, China) in new shades, at 49c yard.

Colored Faille Silks, new shades, at 89c; reduced for this sale from \$1.25.

## Umbrellas at The Fair.

A new silk Umbrella just for Monday at 98c.

## Bric-a-brac at The Fair.

Japanese after-dinner Coffees \$2 dozen.

Japanese Plates, 33c, worth 75c.

Bronzes, Bisques, New Vases, new Plaques, new Mirrors. We invite you to see all of our elegant things in our Fancy Goods Department.

## Silverware at The Fair.

Roger's quadruple plated goods at \$3.38 upward.

Triple-plated silver Tea service at \$8.89, set of three pieces.

Brass cabinet Picture Frames, 19c.

# A LIST WORTH DOLLARS TO YOU.

## SPECIALS —FOR— MONDAY ONLY.

Cuticura Soap, 10c cake.

Pearline, great washing compound, 4c.

10-4 Bleached Sheeting, 19c.

Good Cotton Flannel, 5c yard.

Zephyr, imported and full weight, weighing ½ more than elsewhere, at 5c oz.

Cooking Soda, 10c size, 5c.

Towels, regular 35c kind, 20c.

Cambric, 5c.

Whalebone, 9c.

Turkey Red Damask, at 25c yard.

Lace Curtains, 3 yards, 98c.

Jersey Jackets, plain, black and braided, 63c.

Gentlemen's 4-ply Linen Collars, 8c.

Beautiful Bedford Cords, in newest Dress Goods, 40 inches, at 46c, worth 75c.

Roger's Silver Plated Ware, warranted a lifetime, \$3.38 doz. upward.

Bed Comforts, 49c upward.

Large hemstitched Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c.

New Silk Velvet, 98c yard.

New Surah Silk, 34c yard.

Newest Tricots and Homespuns for tasteful and serviceable dress at 50c yard.

New Homespun Dress Goods at 33c yard.

Dark Dress Goods, 5c yard.

Nellie Bly Lamps, 25c each.

Pocket Knives, 9c.

Fine 3-blade Pocket Knives, 25c.

Bamboo Easels, 98c.

Sapolio, 8c.

Ammonia, 10c.

Victoria Suitings for Dresses, double width, 16c, worth 25c.

Choice of fine Rugs, 48c each.

Fine, extra good Hair Brushes, 25c each.

Bed Ticking, worth 10c, 7c.

Good yard-wide Sea Island, 5c yard.

Heavy Gingham Checks, regular 8c kind, 5½c yard.

New White and Red Flannel, all wool, 15c yard.

## Corset Department at The Fair.

Wonderful Corset at 43c.

French woven Corsets at 49c.

The R. & G. Corset, in black, 98c.

The S. C. Corset, in black, at 98c.

## Baby Caps at The Fair.

Cream embroidered Cashmere Baby Caps at 44c.

Cream embroidered Silk Baby Caps at 69c, 74c upward.

All colors Plush Baby Caps, 74c.

White Zephyr Baby Sacques, 46c.

## Ladies' and Children's

### Underwear at The Fair.

New line Underwear, 25c upward, ribbed and plain.

The best brown balbriggan ribbed Vests, just right for this season of the year, at 49c, worth 75c.

## Lace Department at The Fair.

New Torchon Laces at 5c yard.

Fine Shetland Wool Shawls 74c, for evening head wear.

Fine black Lace, 10c yard upward.

Chiffon Lace, in white, 48c yard.

## Notion Department at The Fair.

Tooth Brushes, 10c; Pins, 3 pairs 5c; Tape, 2 for 5c; Whalebone, 9c; Silk Thread, 8c; Brass Book Pins, 5c, worth 10c; Safety Pins, 2 pairs, 5c. Everything below price in small ware.

## Hosiery Department at The Fair.

An extra good fast black Hose for children, 10c pair, unusual value.

A new fast black Hose for ladies at 25c pair; better than other goods at 50c.

Special for gentlemen in fast black half Hose at 16c pair.

## Book and Stationery Department at The Fair.

School Satchels, 5c upward.

Faber's Lead Pencils, 4c.

Note Paper and Envelopes, 8c box.

Cloth-bound books at 25c.

Webster's Dictionary, unabridged at \$1.50.

Fine Albums in plush, 74c.

New stock of fine Writing Paper, the famous P. & P. writing paper, heavy and unruled at 24c box.

Gold point Visiting Cards, Menu Cards, Playing Cards, Paper Cutters, Inks, Pens, Toy Blocks, Mugs and everything complete in Stationery at less than regular price.

## Lace Curtains and Draperies.

Lace Curtains, 3 yards, \$1.39 pr.

Window Shades, new, at 34c each.

Portieres, at \$2.24, with dado.

Curtain Poles, 25c; brass fixtures.

## Our Cloak Department

All-wool Blazers at \$3.48. New

refers and fur garments on the

way. Don't buy a Cloak before

seeing the assortment at The Fair.

Any garment altered to fit perfectly

without extra charge.

Willow-ware at close bargain

prices at The Fair.

This is our great opening bargain

week. We have one of the best and

choicest arrays of useful goods to

be found anywhere in the world.

All in honest, plain figures, at one

price. We urgently ask you to come

inside. Don't judge by exterior.



TRACT EYE

## GEORGIA LADY'S GRIT

The Wife of Andrew Lipscomb Handles Her Pistol.

HER HUSBAND CRITICISES A JURY  
Which Had Returned a Most Unrighteous Verdict.

THEIR FRIENDS ATTACK THE LAWYER.

And His Georgia Wife Comes to the Front in Such a Manner as to Convince Them that She Meant Business.

WASHINGTON, September 19.—[Special.]—The action of the wife of Andrew Lipscomb, the attorney of this city, who prosecuted Hains in the Hains-Hannegan murder trial at Fortress Monroe, is holding at bay a crowd of enraged jurors, is the cause of a great deal of comment here among society people, and her action is generally applauded as that of a high spirited and nervy lady.

Mrs. Lipscomb is a recent bride. She belongs to the Lamar family of Georgia, and was one of the most admired and accomplished ladies of Athens. She is said to be a fine shot with a pistol, and her display of nerve at Fortress Monroe last night is likely to make a heroine of her.

## The Cause of the Dime.

The cause of the difficulty was a hot-tempered speech delivered by her husband at Hampton, Va., on Thursday night, denouncing the jury in the Hains-Hannegan case for acquitting a man who had deliberately and in cold blood murdered his friend.

Hains and Hannegan, it will be remembered, were two well connected young men of Washington, who were on an outing trip at Fortress Monroe together. One day they went sailing and had a quarrel. Hains shot Hannegan and brought the dead body to the fort in a boat. The accused caused considerable feeling, and Lipscomb was unsparing in his criticism of the jury. Booker Jones, one of the jurors, with two of his brothers and several friends, followed him to Old Point Comfort to "get even." Sheriff Curtis, who had got wind of it, followed them closely and arrived just in time to prevent bloodshed.

## Attacking the Lawyer.

As Mr. Lipscomb and his wife entered the lobby of the Hygeia hotel, Jones followed him and reached for his revolver. Lipscomb also drew his pistol, but before a shot could be fired the sheriff came up and carried Jones off. Lipscomb was in the meantime called for and obtained a gun, saying she was a better shot than he. Her action was loudly applauded, and she forced the crowd of jurors to the street. More trouble is expected.

## They Come Again.

It is said that immediately after the adjournment of the Hains-Hannegan indigitation meeting here last night, another meeting was held. It was called by the jury, who had been so severely denounced. They declared that Prosecuting Attorney Lipscomb was the instigator of the meeting, and should be punished.

A divorce was granted Mrs. Elizabeth Howell, the wife of Rev. Henry W. Howell, who eloped with the southern beauty, Miss Alice Mann, of Marietta, Ga.

A certificate of his marriage to her was produced in court. He had married Miss Mann in Wisconsin under the alias of Rev. William R. Howell. When arrested for bigamy and adultery he gave bond, sold \$2,000 worth of corn belonging to his lawful wife, and he and Miss Mann departed for parts unknown.

He was born in Philadelphia, began his preaching in New York, and was a prominent minister in the church. His action has caused a sensation in this state and church circles.

## THE MURDER OF A FATHER.

John Young Shoots His Father, William Young, to Death.

RALPH, N. C. September 19.—[Special.]—

was received today from Alleghany county that near the mouth of Little Box creek, John Young shot his father, William Young, through the abdomen; shot his brother in the back of the head, the bullet coming out of his mouth; then fired at a man named Bird, the latter receiving a slight wound. The brother will probably recover. The murderer escaped, and as yet there is no news of his arrest. William Young is dead. Before he died he offered a reward of \$200 for the arrest of his son.

## SUSPENDED FROM A BRIDGE.

Citizens of Nevada Hang a Spaniard Who Had Killed an Officer.

EGNO, Nev., September 19.—Louis Ortiz, a well-known and desperate character, and another Spaniard, named Baptist, quarreled on the street yesterday. Officer Richard Nash attempted to arrest Ortiz, when the latter shot him through the groin, inflicting a severe if not fatal wound. Tom Welsh, a bystander, was also wounded. Ortiz was taken from the county jail late last night by a hundred or more determined men and hanged to an iron bridge. He met death coolly.

## A FAMILY SMOTHERED TO DEATH.

Seven Lives Lost at a Fire in Chicago Yesterday.

CHICAGO, September 19.—Fire broke out early this morning in the three-story brick building at 500 Wabash street in the upper stories, which were occupied by a number of families as living apartments. It resulted in the death of seven persons, and fatal injury to another. The dead are Joseph Schalk, mechanic, aged forty-five; his wife, aged forty-two; their three children, Annie, aged fifteen, John, aged twelve, and Anna, aged eight; Robbie Burd, aged fourteen, and a woman whose name was unknown. When the rooms of the Schalk family were reached it was found that all were unconscious. Mrs. Schalk and Cynthia gave evidence of life, but as soon as the firemen arrived the piano wagon arrived. The family was smothered, not burned to death. The financial loss is insignificant.

## HE WILL MAKE IT RAIN.

Melbourne's Queen Proceedings in Kansas Betting on Rain.

TOPKA, Kan., September 19.—[Special.]—

Melbourne, the Australian rain wizard, has agreed, for \$500, to make torrents of rain fall at Goodland next Saturday. Goodland is the county seat of Sherman county, situated on Colorado. He expects to make it rain five miles in all directions from Goodland. His method is different from Dreyforn's. He has his chemicals into a small building, makes the room dark and runs a small pipe out of the roof. No one can see what produces the rain, but his brothers get about on the outside among the trees and offer to eat any amount that may fall in torrents in forty-eight hours. Melbourne takes several revolutions inside the building to prevent any rain from getting in while he operates. A heavy rain was never known to fall at this season of the year at Goodland.

## Died in a Few Hours.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., September 19.—[Special.]—

W. Vicksburg fell from a tree while a man hunting last night, slipping from an elm tree when fully sixty feet from the ground. He died in a few hours.

## Accident to an Electric Car.

ST. PAUL, Minn., September 19.—An inter-

mission was made at midnight between the track and the car, and the car ran into the track.

The accident is inevitable, and New York will

be the scene of many more such accidents.

The accident is the result of the

most prominent

and the most







## THE QUEEN OF SONG.

A Brilliant Description of Patti and Her Welsh Castle.

## MR. ALFREDO BARILI AT CRAIG-Y-NOS.

The Greatest Singer and the Best Preserved Woman on Earth.

## SHE IS BELOVED BY THE VILLAGERS.

The Prima Donna's Pets—How She Lives. A Glorious Tribute to Her Virtues by Her Atlanta Kinsman.

Mr. Alfredo Barili is home again. Two months ago, when he left Atlanta, he was well nigh a physical wreck. A victim of overwork, he was thin and depressed in spirits.

He has returned a marvel of health, brimming over with animal spirits, and positively enthusiastic about his aunt Adelina Patti, the queen of song, whom he visited.

Mr. Barili is naturally reserved and is modest to a fault, but when talking about his visit to Patti's castle at Craig-y-Nos, he grows loquacious and discourses most entertainingly.

The popular impression is that Patti's Welsh castle is a venerable, moss-covered pile of ruins clinging to the side of a mountain; and there seems a current idea that the diva seeks seclusion in the hum of the haunts of men, and that for a part of the year at least she is glad enough to be rid of the luxuries of an effete civilization—palace cars, sumptuously furnished hotels, rich cooking and all that appertain to the life of a petted and peerless prima donna; but Mr. Barili disabuses the public mind of this wrong impression.

"Tell me something about Patti's castle," a CONSTITUTION representative said to Mr. Barili yesterday. "What is it like?"

"Patti's country home, popularly known as her Welsh castle, is one of the most comfortable, best appointed estates in Great Britain. I do not even except the estates of the titled nobility of England. Within the past six years she has spent more than five hundred thousand dollars to make it so. She generates her own electricity, freezes her own artificial ice, has her own winter garden, her own theater,

Swansea. However, Patti bought the 'estate' and has added to it from year to year until she has reared a veritable palace in the wilderness of the most elaborate style of Corinthian architecture. The great glass winter garden and conservatories attached to it, when lighted at night with hundreds of incandescent lamps, gleam brilliantly as a diamond in the darkness and solitude of the valley."

"What did this estate cost?"

"Ah," replied Mr. Barili, "that's a secret I do not know myself, but it is safe to assume that it cost a princely sum. The expansive reach of land from mountain to mountain, which holds in its embrace river, lake, woodland, valley and forest, is in the estate owned by Madame Patti. Much farmland is rented out to the peasants who declare she is the kindest-hearted woman in the world. That part of the estate set apart for her personal use is a beautiful beyond my power to describe it. 'All that beauty, all that wealth ever gave' is brought into contribution to satisfy her severe taste and aesthetic desire. The house is immediately surrounded with a great expanse of flowerbeds, artistically laid out and carefully nurtured. Patti's love for flowers is almost as great as her positive passion for pets. She keeps a keen supervision over the staff of gardeners. Even the vegetable gardens do not escape her watchful eye. She takes pride in the perfection of her grapes, melons and peaches."

"Tell me something about Patti's idiosyncrasies—her strange attachment for pets—isn't this one of her peculiarities?"

"Yes," said Mr. Barili, laughing, "she is exceedingly fond of pets of all kinds, but her fondness for parrots is almost proverbial. If she sees a bird that strikes her fancy she will not hesitate to pay any exorbitant price it's owner asks for it. Some years ago she actually paid \$5,000 for a rare parrot and this loquacious bird is still to be seen and heard in her winter garden. I amused myself a good deal with this bird. Some of Patti's parrots have peculiarities. For instance, one speaks Welsh, another French and others English. As fond as she is of birds, she is still more attached to a dog, a Mexican dog, she has named Richi."

"Patti enjoys a world-wide reputation as an entertainer, and I presume you found her a royal hostess, did you not, Mr. Barili?"

"Your assumption is eminently correct, for my aunt is an incomparable hostess. It is, of course, in her household very much as it is on the stage; a great deal depends on Patti being on the scene. She is the very embodiment of life and vivacity, ready to take any trouble for her guests. Nothing annoys Patti more than the stories which have got abroad that she spends so much of her time taking care of her voice that she does not enjoy any of the good things of life. Such is very far from being the case. Patti takes ample comfort out of all the luxuries with which she is surrounded. She eats heartily as her appetite dictates. She knows and thoroughly enjoys a glass of good wine. When she is with her friends after din-

ing the letters and set aside those which it is thought best Patti should not see. Except in very rare instances begging letters, which come in shoals, are never shown to Patti. When the correspondence is done Patti reads for an hour or two. She is very fond of reading. Her booksellers in London have instructions to send her all important new books both in French and English. At 11 o'clock or thereabouts she gets up, and is downstairs for a walk about the grounds, if it is fine, a few minutes before 12. At 12:30 o'clock luncheon is served. As a general thing this is usually the most substantial meal of the day at Craig-y-Nos. It is a full-course meal—in fact a dinner. After luncheon Patti visits her pets and then goes for a drive. She handles the reins capitally over a pair of the most beautiful and spirited Welsh ponies that Wales can produce. Patti paid \$300 each for them. She is a very skillful driver. Of late years she has given up saddle riding, though she used to be very fond of it."

"It is to her love for outdoor exercise and the regularity with which she takes it that Patti attributes her youthful appearance. Patti will tell you, if you ask her, that she is forty-eight years old. But as you look at the fresh, healthy color, the clear skin and bright eyes, when she comes in from a drive, it is hard to believe it. Frequently did I enjoy rides with her, and she entered into the pleasures with a girlish glee which was refreshing."

"Tell me something about Patti's idiosyncrasies—her strange attachment for pets—isn't this one of her peculiarities?"

"Her present joy is her bijou theater and opera house, the development of which, from its foundation to the brilliant opening last week, she has watched with something akin to girlish eagerness and delight. The theater, which is primarily designed for the entertainment of the guests at Craig-y-Nos, is a perfect little gem of its kind. Outwardly, it is nothing more than commonplace—the principal entrance is from the courtyard at the rear of the castle—but inside it has been rendered as artistically beautiful as art and money can make it. The decorations are in quiet tints of blue and ivory white, with a plentiful use of white, while the chairs are upholstered in electric-blue silk plush, of which material are the richly fescened tabourettes. The principal features of the theater are undoubtedly its unsurpassed lighting, and the novel arrangement of the floor. There are close upon 300 electrolights altogether, and throughout they take the most charming forms. The floor stands toward the stage when the building is used for theatrical purposes, but when required for dancing it can, by a mechanical arrangement beneath, be easily raised to a perfect level with the stage. A ballroom 62 feet long can thus be immediately provided. The act drop is an elegant painting of Mme. Patti driving a pair of horses in a chariot. In brief the structure, which will accommodate some 200 persons, is in every way worthy of its name."

"Yes, I was present during the festivities," Mr. Barili continued, "and that experience can never be forgotten. The opening of the theater took place the 13th of last month, when Mme. Patti, with whom were her husband, Signor Nicolini, Mme. Julia Valda, Miss Ellen Flynn (a Swansea amateur, and the diva much appreciated), Signor Novara, Mr. Durward Lely and one or two Swansea male vocalists, gave the first act of 'La Traviata,' and the garden scene from 'Faust,' before a brilliant house of visitors to the castle and invited neighbors. Mme. Patti was in perfect voice, and fairly electrified the audience. It had been her desire that Mr. Henry Irving, the leading representative of the dramatic art, as well as she is the unrivaled singer of the world—should perform the inauguration. In Mr. Irving's unavoidable absence, however, the duty devolved upon Mr. William Terriss. The festivities were continued on Thursday evening by a ball, and on Saturday by a matinee of 'Martha' and the balcony scene of 'Romeo and Juliet.' The following were amongst the house party: Sir Hussey Vivian, Bart., M. P., and Lady Vivian, M. Le Marquis de Cass, English Baron, and Baroness de Reuter, Comte Fontana de Lisié, Mr. Mrs. and the Misses Baird, Mr. and Mrs. Klein, Signor and Mme. Arditi, Mr. A. Spalding, Mr. Edward Lawson (Daily Telegraph), Mr. Durward Lely, Mme. Valda, Mr. and Mrs. Kingston, Signor Novara, Mr. T. Johnson, Mr. P. Harrison.

"Well, I should reckon, why one night I saw sixteen cattle running on ahead of me, and I was so far behind that I would hardly catch them when I came to the bridge about three hundred yards below. So I just gave her full speed and there was a shower of cattle. Out of sixteen I got ten and crippled five, and my passengers never felt the shock."

"Well, I should reckon, that's just like me," said the 'squire. "Whenever I see 'em I hit 'em hard; and once I remember I run one down when I didn't have to. It happened this way: Every time I made the down trip an old bridle steer came up out of a pasture, took the track and galloped along ahead of me, and the rails and ties a-hangin' down, and I just had to stop. I hit 'em hard, and when there was the further end of the bridge, floatin' 100 yards down stream. It started to fall just as I struck it, and I shot across while it was goin' down."

"Yes," said the captain, "I had an experienced captain, I had an experienced skipper, and I had an experienced mate, and they all knew what they were doing."

"The present situation is due to weakness on the part of the present generation. That's what it is—it's constitutional weakness."

"It's more like constitutional cowardice," grunted another stout man, who, after this observation, fell into a stentorian snore.

"What's that?" asked the captain, reproachfully.

"It's the society that deprived them of the company of younger men. The fact is there are few hard drinkers today in comparison with the number that helped to build up the liquor trade ten, twenty and thirty years ago."

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Her local abilities are simply incredible, and I shall not bankrupt myself of adjectives by attempting to describe them."

"Is Patti amiable or irascible?"

"The most amiable and lovable woman that ever lived. She is never ruffled, never displeased. A bright optimist, she seeks everything through prismatic hues. She'll not suffer a croaker to be about her. No pessimists feel comfortable in her presence. All is sunshine with her. Her good nature is infectious, the exuberance of her joyous makes all around her happy. Whenever I felt gloomy I went near her and my gloom was immediately dissipated. So with all who came within the reach of her influence."

"And if ever there was a benevolent person, my aunt is that person. She is unostentatious in dispensing charity, and never parades her benefactions before the world; yet she gives to the poor with a lavish hand. Whenever we would start out for a ride she carried a bag of small coins, and would make me cast them to such needy objects as we encountered. In her poor have a true, sympathetic friend. In the Swansea valley the peasants and laboring people regard her as their benefactor. Once every year she gives a concert, and often nets \$200, which is distributed among the poor. Her simple, sweet nature wins all hearts, and the peerless singer is lost sight of in the noble woman."

"How about her coming to this country? Is that certain?"

"Oh, yes; there is not the beginning of a doubt of that. The contract is signed, sealed and delivered, and she will be heard in New York by December 1st anyhow."

"Not coming to Atlanta, though?"

"Frankly, I do not entertain any such hope. Had my friend Marcus Mayer got her, he would have planned to bring her here, but her present manager will hardly risk a southern engagement."

## TWO OF A KIND.

We had been delayed some hours by a wash-out just ahead, and the conversation which had been general among the dozen or more passengers in the car, had narrowed down to a dialogue between the oldest two men on board. Both had been engineers in their earlier days, but had retired years ago. They were evidently local celebrities in their respective communities. One was 'square,' the other captain, and it was evident from the start that each was determined to outvie, or rather, out-live, the other. "This wash-out," said the 'square,' "reminds me of a little incident when I was a boy. I was the captain of a small boat, and I was the river pilot. I had the watch when the last station said the bridge was all right, and I went ahead. But I had my misgivings in spite of my orders, and I threw the throttle open, shut my eyes, and dashed across. As soon as we were clear of the bridge I looked up, and there was the further end of the bridge, floating 100 yards down stream. It started to fall just as I struck across while it was goin' down."

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